All the Opening Chapters of the Thrilling Story **JACK HARKAWAY'S SON WILL BE REPRINTED** *In To-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN*

HERE'S YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO BEGIN READING THIS THRILLING STORY OF ADVENTURE

THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Fair and warmer to-day; Sunday partly cloudy and warmer; light east to south winds.

High water: 1:45 a. m. and 2:15 p. m.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

LATEST AFTERNOON EDITION

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WHO WAS STRANGLER OF PRETTY MATTIE HACKETT

GIRL VICTIM OF DEATH PLOT?

LAST PHOTOGRAPH OF MATTIE HACKETT, MURDERED GIRL.

ACCUSES BOYDEN OF PERJURY

John B. Moran Applies for Warrant for Brockton City Marshal.

DECISION IS WITHHELD

Special to the Boston American.

BROCKTON, Aug. 19.—Attorney John B. Moran of Boston, before Judge Warren A. Reed, in the Brockton District Court to-day, asked a warrant for the arrest of City Marshal Boyden on the charge of perjury.

The basis for the charge is testimony given by the Marshal at the hearing of the case against Editor Dwyer of the Brockton Searchlight. Boyden accuses Dwyer of criminal libel. Judge Reed took the matter under advisement.

Lawyer Moran had a stenographer's transcript of the evidence taken at the Dwyer hearing on July 26, 27 and 28. He pointed out what appears to be variances in the testimony of Boyden, Deputy Marshal L. R. Allen and former Police Inspector Chester Harris.

He called the attention of Judge Reed to the fact, according to the stenographic notes, that Boyden testified at one time that he had been in the office of Lawyer Chamberlain, counsel for Harris, on the night of July 28, and in another instance testified that he had not been there at that time.

Points Out Discrepancies.

Lawyer Moran pointed to the notes as showing that Boyden testified that, within three months of the time of the arrest of Stella Elliot, Inspector Harris had made to him (Boyden) ten or fifteen reports regarding her conduct. The testimony of Harris, according to the notes, was to the effect that he (Harris) had not seen Stella Elliot between the months of June and October. She was arrested in October.

Mr. Moran stated that the stenographic report showed that Boyden had testified that certain notes introduced as evidence at the Dwyer hearing were taken by Deputy Marshal L. R. Allen during an interview between the marshal and Dwyer, while Allen testified that the notes were not written by him until several minutes after the interview was over, and were then dictated by Boyden.

Judge to Study Evidence.

When asked to issue a complaint against Boyden, sworn to by Dwyer, Judge Reed asked Lawyer Moran to leave with him typewritten copies of what the attorney asserts are material portions of the evidence.

The Judge said he would go over it carefully and inform Mr. Moran next week if a warrant should issue.

The Brockton Searchlight is a weekly publication, and the complaint by Marshal Boyden against its editor was based upon an article dealing with the arrest of Stella Elliot and accusations made against the marshal by Mrs. Malmyra Alden, wife of a former policeman.

Mayor Keith dismissed Inspector Harris from the police department because of the Elliot charges and has stated that he has perfect confidence that Mrs. Alden's charges against Boyden are not correct.

Had Lived in Terror of Assassin's Threat, It Is Now Said, and Feared to Go Home---Indications That Murder Was Deliberately Planned.

SPECIAL TO THE BOSTON AMERICAN

READFIELD, Me., Aug. 19.—New and startling light was thrown to-day on the seemingly impenetrable mystery surrounding the murder by garroting of pretty eighteen-year-old Mattie Hackett at her home, Kent's Hill. From this it appears that for more than a month the girl had been in mortal terror of her life; it appears also that the murder was deliberately planned and executed.

Two weeks ago Miss Hackett was in Lewiston. She had been here for a couple of weeks, and when the time came for her to return here she said to a friend:

"I AM AFRAID TO GO BACK HOME BECAUSE I AM AFRAID OF A MAN WHO USED TO MAKE LOVE TO ME. HE SAID HE WOULD KILL ME."

This information was received here to-day, through the BOSTON AMERICAN investigation. It will be placed immediately in the hands of High Sheriff Ham and Deputy Sheriff Brown, who are investigating the mystery. The one object they seek now is the man whom Miss Hackett feared.

FATAL CORD WAS READY.

Thus far all the efforts of the investigating officials have only laid bare one tangible clue. This is the cord with which Miss Hackett was strangled to death. It was tied precisely as the Parisian garroter of romance tied the death rope, with knots for the jugular, the spinal cord and the veins of the left side of the neck.

From this rope it appears absolutely positive that the murder was premeditated. This cord must have been fixed beforehand by the murderer. Now the efforts of the officials are bent toward finding out who owned this cord. It is a common cord, still full investigation of the matter may reveal a light on the matter.

Just who Miss Hackett was afraid of does not appear here. Two names are openly mentioned, and two persons have been questioned by Deputy Brown, but nothing resulted. It is known, however, that Miss Hackett was in Lewiston, and it is stated here that Lester Lyon of South Boston, to whom she is reported to have been engaged to be married, was at Lewiston at the same time. Lyon has not been here, however, for several months.

One of the theories which has gained considerable credence is that Miss Hackett was murdered by a man in the garb of a woman. This man may have been the one of whom Miss Hackett was in terror. Whatever may result along this line, Deputy Brown and a squad of citizen volunteers are now making a minute search for some trace of a mysterious "woman" who was seen in the vicinity of the scene of the murder about the time of the crime.

A few hundred yards from the Hackett home is a cross-roads. To the south the road continues to Winthrop; to the north, by the home of the Hacketts to Kent's Hill; to the west, Wayne is three miles away, and to the east, two miles distant, is Readfield.

The crime was committed between 8:15 and 8:25 o'clock. At a few moments after 8, Mr. Hawkes, whose farmhouse is on the Readfield road, a third of a mile from the cross-roads, saw a strange woman passing. She was heading toward the west, and there was something about her appearance

Continued on 3d Page, 1st Column

How Murderer Killed Pretty Mattie Hackett

Story of the crime deduced from the known facts.

At 8:15 o'clock in the evening the murderer called and asked her to come out for a moment as he had something to tell her.

She left her work and stepped out of the house into the yard.

She talked for a few minutes with him, and he persuaded her to walk down the country road toward the "four corners."

Her merry laughter distinctly heard by her father and the tramp, Johnson.

About one hundred and fifty yards from the house she was heard to cry out indignantly.

Suddenly he seized her, swung her around so that he could grip her from behind, and held her so tightly that the imprints of his hands, with the thumbs to the back, were plainly to be seen for hours afterward.

The attack frightened her, and she screamed in agonized terror. A cord, prepared with a three-knot noose, was then fastened about her neck and pulled tight.

Then, hearing the hurried approach of his victim's frightened father, the murderer scrambled through the bushes by the roadside, over the wall, and made his escape.

WOMEN TO AID G. A. R. LEADER

Commander-in-Chief John R. King of the Grand Army of the Republic has announced the appointment of three women to be honorary aides on his staff at the national encampment to be held next month in Denver, Col.

The appointees are: Mrs. Kate B. Sherwood of Ohio and Mrs. ..... E. Fuller and Mrs. Elizabeth A. Turner of Massachusetts, ex-National Presidents of the Woman's Relief Corps. This is the first time that women have been selected for the staff of the commander-in-chief. The appointments are designated as a "tribute to the work of the Woman's Relief Corps."

ALFONSO ILL; WEDDING OFF

MADRID, Aug. 19.—In an interview today with the correspondent of the Publishers' Press, Dr. Macke, who is the physician of the Bishop of Sion, private chaplain to the royal family, said:

"The proposed marriage of King Alfonso and the Princess Patricia of Connaught was declared off at the time Alfonso visited London. King Edward appointed two physicians as members of Alfonso's suite with instructions to study Alfonso's physical condition. These physicians reported that Alfonso was suffering from phthisis and showed signs of insanity. Acting upon this report, King Edward broke off the negotiations for the marriage."

Rosen, Russian Envoy, Goes to See Roosevelt

ON PEACE SUMMONS

Scene of Interest in Negotiations Is Suddenly Shifted to Oyster Bay.

Chief Executive Straining Every Resource to Bring About an Agreement.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Aug. 19.—Baron Rosen left here at 7:30 o'clock for Oyster Bay, in response to the President's invitation. He will arrive in New York City at 3 o'clock this afternoon and will proceed at once to Sagamore Hill.

President Roosevelt, realizing that the peace envoys are practically at a deadlock, is to make a final effort to prevent the conference from ending in failure.

After midnight last night he sent a message to the peace envoys through Herbert H. D. Peirce, third assistant Secretary of State, and the representative of the United States Government at the conference, asking that someone in authority on the Russian side visit him at once.

It is evident that the President is anxious over the impending crisis and that he desires to urge, so far as he may properly do so, the claims of peace.

KANEKO SEES PRESIDENT.

Mr. Peirce, when he received the President's message, left the Wentworth for Portsmouth and entered into telegraphic communication with Oyster Bay.

Baron Kaneko was at Oyster Bay yesterday. The Baron concealed the purpose of his visit, but it is the second he has made to the President within a week.

The exact nature of the Baron's mission in this country is not known, but it is certain that he is a confidential representative of the Japanese government to this country.

He is known to be in direct communication to the Tokio Government.

It is now believed that arbitration as a

Continued on 2d Page, 4th Column.

THREE FIREMEN ARE HURT AT $40,000 FIRE

EARLY MORNING BLAZE IN EAST BOSTON GIVES DEPARTMENT HARD FIGHT.

The fire department of the East Boston district was called on to battle with a lively blaze in the two-story building at No. 299 Marginal street, owned by the Holmes corporation, early to-day. It was a stubborn fight for the fire fighters, and the flames were not subdued until the building and its contents had been damaged to the extent of $40,000 and three firemen had been injured.

The injured firemen are Ladderman McCarthy of ladder No. 2, who fell from a ladder, getting a bad shaking up and sustaining bruises; Lieutenant John F. Hines of engine No. 9, severely cut about the arms and hands and burned, and Edward J. Ryan of ladder No. 2, burned about the hands. Hines and Ryan were treated on the spot at the Relief Station ambulance, but McCarthy was taken to the Relief Station.

Manufacturers in Building.

The first floor of the burned building is occupied by the Charles Holmes Machine Company, manufacturers of shoe machinery, and the second floor by the Carley Life Float Company. There is a rear building occupied by the George A. Lewery Company, manufacturers of cotton machinery, and Abel Rideout, pattern maker.

Shortly after 4 a. m. a milkman named Maguru discovered a blaze on the west corner of the second floor and called to Patrolman Fitzgerald, who was in the vicinity at the time, and the latter rang in an alarm.

When the fire apparatus arrived on the scene all sides of the building were ablaze. The fire boat came across the harbor and did good work, sending torrents of water on the water front part of the building, while the engines fought the blaze from the street side.

Fire and Water Damage.

The loss to the building will amount to about $5,000, and the Carley Life Float company and the George A. Lewery Company lose about $17,000 each, mostly by the damage to their machinery.

The occupants of the rear building suffered principally from water.

SLEPT AS FRIENDS EXTINGUISHED FIRE

HALIFAX, Mass., Aug. 19.—Frank Loutine, a retired Boston fruit dealer, who is spending the summer on his farm here, left a kerosene lamp burning on a table near his bedroom when he retired.

The lamp exploded and set fire to the walls. Neighbors fortunately saw the blaze and extinguished it, then they awakened Loutine, who had slept through all the excitement.

A FREE TICKET TO LEXINGTON PARK In the Boston American SUNDAY

FATHER TELLS OF DAUGHTER'S SHOCKING MURDER BY STRANGLER

AWFUL TRAGEDY HAS ADDED TEN YEARS TO LEVI L. HACKETT'S LIFE

GIRL BREATHES HER LAST IN HER FATHER'S ARMS

Graphic Account of His Search In Dark For Victim of Brutal Slayer.

FOLLOWS DYING GASPS

BRADFIELD, Me., Aug. 19.—Grief stricken and aged ten years in two days because of the foul and brutal murder of his beautiful daughter, Mattie, Levi L. Hackett is under the care of physicians here who fear that the tragedy will quickly end his days. He was seen at his home to-day and told the story of the shocking death of his daughter while resting on a cot. Tears filled his eyes throughout the interview, but he said that he hoped the wide spreading of the news would hasten the capture and punishment of the murderer.

"I am employed as one of the hand workers on the highways here," said Mr. Hackett, "and Thursday I was so far away from home in the morning that I didn't get back to my house until after 7 o'clock when I got to the house. Mattie was there alone."

Waiting for Father.

"I am waiting to get your supper, father,' she said to me. 'Mother and the children have gone over to Mrs. Cole's.'

"I had my supper and went to the barn by half-past seven. I had not been in the barn more than ten minutes before a man came and asked for a place to sleep.

"He looked pale and tired, and I said: 'I don't know but that I can.'

"Then the young man told me he was hungry. 'I have just got out of the jail at Auburn this morning,' he said. 'I was serving time there as a tramp because I was wandering around looking for work. My name is Harry Jones. I have been walking all day and am half-starved.'

"I told him I would see what I could do for him, and took him across the yard to the house. I looked in the kitchen window and saw Mattie washing dishes at the sink.

"'Mattie,' I said, 'this man is pretty hungry, can't you get him something to eat?'

"'Everything is cold, father,' she said, 'but if he is hungry enough to put up with what he'll I can give him plenty. I will call you just as soon as I get it back on the table. Those were the last words I ever heard her say.

HEARD HER SCREAM.

"Jones and I went back to the barn to finish the chores. He worked around there with me for a few minutes.

"It was not more than five minutes after we went back to the barn before I heard a little screech. I didn't mind it, for I thought the children might have returned and I believed it was one of them. Soon after, not more than half a minute, I heard a suppressed cry.

"That sounds as though something was wrong,' said Jones to me, and I would to God I had heeded him. But I told him I believed it was the children. We worked in the barn together perhaps ten or fifteen minutes. When we had finished the chores, I walked back to the house.

CALLS FOR DAUGHTER.

"When we got to the house Mattie was not there. Then I became suspicious. I thought of the screams I had heard instantly and began to look for the girl.

"First I went into the kitchen, then through the dining room and downstairs rooms. Then I went back to the kitchen and there I saw a pile of washed but unwiped dishes upon the shelf and the towel laid over them as though carelessly tossed there by the girl. The dishes and towel were left as they indicated Mattie had suddenly been called from the room.

"'Mattie, Mattie,' I called. There was no answer. My voice was shaking with some unknown fear. Hurriedly I ran from room to room, upstairs and downstairs and I could not find her.

"Something directed my footsteps down the road. You sit down here in the kitchen and wait,' I said to Jones. 'I am going down the road a piece, for I believe she has stepped out a minute.'

"I went to Cole's house, but she wasn't there. Then I fairly ran out of the house and down the road, and I had not gone more than 100 feet before I heard such an agonizing cry from the little girl that my heart fairly stood still.

HEARS HER CHOKING.

"I kept on down the road for fifteen rods and then I heard a noise over there that made my blood run cold. It sounded as though some one was choking. It also sounded like the death rattle. Not more than once heard in the throat of a dying person. I could not describe it and became frantic with fear and dread.

"I kept on, stumbling blindly, and heard that awful gurgling sound again. It was dark. I could not see, but I groped my way back toward where the second gurgling sound, for it was behind me and I was unable to locate it, and finally I found my daughter.

CLASPS HER IN HIS ARMS.

"If I live to be forever, I could never forget the awful sensation that came over me when I saw the body of my daughter lying in the dust beside the road. I kneeled beside her and could see in the half-light the blood covering her face, could see her clothes torn to shreds, could see signs of struggles on every side.

"Her feet were next to the road. Her body was at an angle from the road and her head several feet from the highway in a ditch. I clasped her in my arms and sieged up.

"'Mattie, Mattie,' I cried, 'how did this happen, tell your father.' She tried to speak, choked up, there was a convulsive movement of her body, a gurgling sound, and my little girl died, out there in that dark night in my arms."

Photographed at Readfield especially for the Boston American.

HARRY JONES, OR JOHNSON, TRAMP WITNESS

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER PRAYS FOR PATIENCE

Oil King Supplicates for More Charity Among Men "Towards One Another."

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 19.—With bow. l head and in the presence of 200 persons, mostly members of the Euclid Avenue Baptist Church, John D. Rockefeller at prayer meeting last night offered up prayers, supplicating God to make man better, more charitable and patient. The oil king arose just before the meeting closed, being requested by the pastor to pray.

It was the burden of Mr. Rockefeller's petition to God that man be given more of the love of the Father; the kind of love which actuates God to draw his children back to Him when once they have back-slidden. He prayed that mankind should be charitable, and be patient. And when no blessings seem to fall, to wait until some do no matter how long the waiting is.

"We bless thee for the encouragement we have in the privilege of coming to worship thee" was his prayer. "We know the manifestation of thy love toward us, but we often forget thee. We are sinful, but we pray that thou wilt reach out and draw us back, as thou hast always done. May all who seek knowledge receive it. Make us stronger, make us charitable toward one another, and above all, give us patience."

ENTIRE COUNTRY IS SEEKING MURDERER

READVILLE, Me., Aug. 19.—High Sheriff Frank J. Ham of Kennebec county and County Attorney Leigh have come here from Augusta and joined Deputy Sheriff Fred J. Brown of this town in the effort to apprehend the murderer of Mattie Hackett. Sheriff Chandlos of Auburn is also actively at work on the case, as well as all the constables and other subordinate officials of the county. Inspectors from Augusta, Auburn and even as far away as Bangor have been engaged by the authorities and are already chasing down every possible clew.

Five hours after the murder was committed the officials knew that Levi Hackett then hesitate about searching further for the tramps, and by morning they were searching for information concerning any one who was seen on the road that night.

Then came the work on the ridge that resulted in first one and then possibly two men Hying in this neighborhood, and from that time on the authorities have worked along these lines.

Deputy Sheriff Brown, who knew the murdered girl well, made the following statement:

"Mattie Hackett was one of the purest and best girls I know, one of the sweetest in this vicinity. She was always full of fun and jolly, but a girl with an unusual amount of common sense and good judgment.

"It is because we know all this so well that we first gave up the tramp clue and decided only an acquaintance could have got her to have left her dishes that night and gone out into the highway. Furthermore, had she been approached by a stranger she would have screamed to her father, whom she knew was in the yard within hearing.

"After the tramps were eliminated we had to go over a list of men we knew were acquainted with her and we soon found out of the lot two who fell under our suspicion. I feel that before Sunday morning we will make an arrest."

MEYER SLATED FOR CABINET

WASHINGTON, Aug. 19.—President Roosevelt is said to contemplate several important shifts in cabinet positions, to take place possibly soon after peace negotiations are concluded.

It is understood that Attorney-General Moody intends to retire from the cabinet to enter upon the practice of law at Boston.

He would like to be relieved of his cabinet post by January 1, but has no desire to embarrass the administration and will make his personal plans conform to those of the President.

It is said to be President Roosevelt's intention to make Charles J. Bonaparte of Baltimore, now Secretary of the Navy, Attorney General to succeed Mr. Moody, and to give the navy portfolio to Hon. George von L. Meyer of Massachusetts in recognition of his notable work as Ambassador at St. Petersburg.

MISS ALICE NOT TO GO TO CHINA

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Aug. 19.—Miss Alice Roosevelt is, after all, not to bestow with the old Dowager Empress of China, at Pekin, and the President, as it is said, set down his foot peremptorily upon her proposal to quit Secretary Taft's party, in order to spend a month in China with Miss Peter Rockhill and his wife, and to be entertained by the Chinese court and dignitaries.

BARON ROSEN GOES TO MEET PRESIDENT

Continued from 1st Page.

possible way out of the complications is being contemplated by the friends of both Russia and Japan. While Russian sentiment appears to favor this method as a last resort, the Japanese flatly refuse to consider the matter.

Takahira, one of the Japanese plenipotentiaries, was asked if it were possible that the nations may be willing to resort to arbitration by the sovereigns of neutral powers on the disputed articles which have been under discussion.

JAPAN SAYS "NO."

Mr. Takahira looked up suddenly, and in a most decisive manner said: "No arbitration.

In further discussing the question, he left no doubt that the attitude of the Tokio government and her two representatives at the peace conference was unalterably opposed to arbitration of the points about which there has been a divergence of views.

Interviews with the Russians lead to the belief that, rather than prolong the war, the St. Petersburg government would consent to arbitrate the questions of reimbursement to Japan for the expenses of the war, the cession of Sakhalin Islands, the limitation of Russian naval strength in the Pacific and the surrender of the Russian ships of war interned in neutral ports.

Mr. Korosovets, in discussing the suggestion, said:

"Such a suggestion has not yet been made at the conference.

But his manner and subsequent conversation were of such a character as to indicate the belief that the Russian envoys would be willing to resort to such an arbitration rather than to continue the struggle. The suggestion of arbitration on the disputed points has come about as a most natural result of the developments.

WORLD WANTS SETTLEMENT.

With an agreement on eight of the articles under consideration and "the record of a divergence of views" on the other four, then an adjournment for three days for possible reference of important questions to the home government and with intimations and a general atmosphere of cordial break, it is only natural that the world should expect both Russia and Japan to allow the four differences to be settled by neutral and disinterested powers.

It will be necessary first to convince Japan, for if Mr. Takahira correctly represents the attitude of his government in the present instance, that country will insist on its pound of flesh and contend that every pound of flesh is not covered by arbitration.

"But is it not possible," he was asked, "that other nations should be interested in the limitation of Russian naval strength in the far East?"

"Possibly," continued Mr. Takahira, "but I cannot discuss that question just now."

"And rather than continue this costly war, would not the Japanese people be willing to arbitrate the question of whether or not any indemnity should be paid, and if so, what amount?"

"No arbitration," was the Minister's reply, in precisely the same words and in the same manner used in the answer to my first suggestion.

In answer to a question on the possibility of ending the conference shortly after it resumes on Tuesday, the Minister's reply was: "Perhaps, perhaps a few days. But I cannot answer you definitely, and I must not answer questions concerning the doings of the conference itself or of what articles have been agreed to and what are still in dispute."

ARBITRATION POSSIBLE.

Mr. Korosovets, secretary of the Russian peace commission, was inclined to think that other powers would be interested in the settlement of the question on Russian naval strength in the East.

"It is possible," said he, "that this at least might be a subject of arbitration."

"Will you express that fact more definitely?"

"Possibly, possibly, but it is not proper at this time for me to discuss this question with you. Arbitration has not been proposed by either side and until it is, it is not a matter for public discussion."

"Has any amount been either formally or informally named by Japan?"

"Not to my knowledge."

"What is meant," he was asked, "by the statement that the envoys will meet on Tuesday at 3 p. m. to draw up the protocol?"

"It means," he replied, "that when they meet on Tuesday they will enter upon the protocol a record of all that has been done."

"Disagreements and agreements?"

"Yes, disagreements and agreements."

"Are not Sakhalin and the indemnity, so-called, the chief points of disagreement?"

"They are," answered Mr. Korosovets. "Was anything said about them today?"

"They were not mentioned."

"Is there any likelihood of an agreement being reached on either of those matters?"

"It is difficult to say whether there are chances of agreement or not."

UP TO THE GOVERNMENTS.

"Now, Mr. Korosovets, please say if it is the intention of the envoys to continue in Portsmouth after the meeting on Tuesday next."

"It is not implied," answered the Russian, "that they will meet or hold a conference anywhere."

"Does the fact that the envoys have adjourned to Tuesday for the purpose of drawing up a protocol, without implied intention to meet for further conference, carry with it the fact upon which to base the chances of peace—of what the envoys may have done when they meet on Tuesday?"

"It does not," was the emphatic reply. "It does not mean, does it not, that the final decision as regards the matters in dispute rests with the two governments at Tokio and St. Petersburg?"

"That is what it means," said Mr. Korosovets.

BOMBS SENT BY MAIL TO TWO BANKERS

NEW YORK, Aug. 19.—Two infernal machines of the same plan of construction, each filled with explosives capable of dealing death or serious injury to the person upon whom they might have been discharged, were received through the mail by one in the office of Jacob H. Schiff, banker and head of the firm of Kuhn, Loeb & Co., No. 52 William street, to whom it was addressed, and the other in the office of M. Guggenheim's Sons, mining brokers, of No. 71 Broadway, who have been associated with Mr. Schiff in financial enterprises.

In both cases the suspicion or premonition of clerks who first handled the packages averted disaster. The machine addressed to Mr. Schiff, who was not in the city, was turned over to the police and afterward to the bureau of combustibles, while the second was placed in a basin of water, where it exploded, the immersion, however, minimizing the force of the shock so that it was not dangerous.

Had the packages been open in the ordinary manner, undoubtedly somebody would have been hurt, as George E. Murray, superintendent of the bureau of Combustibles, subsequently declared both were of a highly dangerous character.

The machine sent to Mr. Schiff contained a cylinder packed in inflammable cotton and filled with gunpowder, while the contents of the Guggenheims contained an ordinary glass test tube filled with gasoline and likewise packed in cotton, the end of the tube being plugged with the cotton to prevent the escape of the gasoline.

Cartridges in Boxes.

Both of these improvised bombs were contained in wooden boxes six inches in length, two inches wide and an inch deep. Two parlor matches were adjusted, heads downward, in each of the boxes and set into the sliding covers so that if the covers were drawn the heads of the matches would ignite on strips of emery paper in the bottoms of the boxes.

In each box were two thirty-two calibre pistol cartridges with nickel filed in the rims of the cases so as to expose the powder. In the package sent to Mr. Schiff were also two small slugs of lead. About the cylinder in the Schiff box was wrapped a printed sheet of paper containing stock quotations.

WARNS POLICE TO REFORM OR LEAVE FORCE

That more patrolman of the Malden police force will lose their positions unless they reform is the announcement made to-day by Mayor William A. Hastings of the city following the recent resignation of Patrolman William A. Dowd.

"I have been investigating the cases of a few other police officers similar to the case of Mr. Dowd. These patrolmen whose cases I am now looking up have got to change their methods of doing business. I must get more evidence against them, however, before I would be justified in removing them. It will be some time before I take action in these cases.

"As for Chief Phipps's part in the matter I can only say that I believe that a high class man as Chief should be doing something to improve police conditions. All the police officers when they were appointed he has had plenty of time to get one to resign. I shall not require his resignation. The Chief has not placed the matter in my hands neither shall I ask for it."

FRANK FERDINAND

Washington and Warren Sts.

At the Dudley Street Elevated Terminal Station

7 Minutes' Ride From South Station.
19 Minutes' Ride From North Station.

THIS ELEGANT WHITE ENAMEL BED, BRASS RAILS, SPINDLES, CAPS, VACES,

WITH NATIONAL SPRING AND GOOD, SOFT TOP MATTRESS, AN ADDITIONAL FIVE DOLLARS

FRANK FERDINAND

Legitimate House Furnishers For 36 Years.

Readers of the BOSTON AMERICAN, away for the Summer, can have the paper mailed to their address for 50 cents per month, daily and Sunday, or 25 cents per month for either daily or Sunday—postage prepaid.

To the Public

An investment in one of New England's greatest industries will be offered for public subscription. Be sure and see it, as it is essentially a New England investment for thoughtful people in one of New England's greatest industries. Nothing could be better. Nothing is better.

Read the Sunday American Special Financial Pages for Full Particulars

BOMBS STOP ALL GAMBLING AT SARATOGA

City Terrorized by Attack on Two Largest Resorts in the Place.

CANFIELD'S IS HIT AGAIN

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 19.—Saratoga has undergone a reign of terror. Dynamite bombs have been thrown at two of the largest gambling palaces in the country.

The first exploded near the United States Club.

A few moments later a second detonation occurred 100 feet east of Canfield's.

A bootblack, who had his stand outside the United States Club is the only person known to be hurt. He was blown ten feet into the air.

Play at all the clubs was killed for the night and it was generally thought that gambling is ruined for the season.

Saw Man Running Away.

Andrew Dunleavy, who is employed at an oyster house at the corner of Woodlawn avenue and Division street, about 100 feet west of the clubs, says that in less than a minute after the explosion a well-dressed young man rushed past him gasping for breath and attempting to stop the flow of blood from a cut over his right eye with his hand.

The police believe that this young man discharged the cartridge and are now on the lookout for him.

With two explosions following within five minutes of each other, the thousands of visitors and natives were alarmed beyond expression. The streets were thronged, and on all sides is heard the cry "someone is throwing dynamite."

At 11 o'clock, when the crowd on the streets and at the club houses were largest, an explosion was heard in every corner of the village.

A fire alarm was sent in, and in less than five minutes five thousand persons were congregated near the United States Club, which is about one hundred feet from the United States Hotel, where the Whitneys, Vanderbilts and Gates stop.

The force of the explosion shattered all the windows on the north side of the United States Club house and in the south side of the garage.

Explosion in Canfield's.

While the crowd was still surrounding the United States Club another ear-splitting explosion was heard. "It's Canfield's" cried the crowd, and immediately a mad rush was made for the greatest gambling place in America. The club was soon surrounded, but a reserve of police kept the crowd back.

A newspaper man who gained entrance to the grounds found the grass torn up in an area of fifty square feet and many bushes uprooted. The greatest effort was made by Canfield and his managers to discredit the story that a bomb had been exploded on the premises.

OPERATORS END STRIKE.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Aug. 19.—The telegraphers' strike on the Great Northern system has been officially called off.

The **Magazine Supplement,**

issued simultaneously with the Hearst Sunday Newspapers in New York, Boston, Chicago, San Francisco and Los Angeles, gives to magazine and mail-order advertisers a circulation of over

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Original and Only Genuine.
SAFE, always reliable. Ladies, ask your druggist CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, in red and gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co. 2836 Madison Square, Phila., Pa.

MAY ARREST 2 IN BACK BAY ROBBERY CASE

Police Believe the Thieves Are in Hiding in Boston.

WILSON'S LOSS IS $5,000

That the two men who looted the Back Bay mansion of William Power Wilson at No. 25 Granby street and carried away property worth $5,000 are still in hiding in Boston is the belief of police inspectors who have been detailed to run down the robbers. Though the officers stated to-day that they have no definite clue to the men who entered the Wilson residence, it is believed that their certainty that two men alone were concerned in the robbery is due to a suspicion on their part as to who these two men are.

It is known that several "second-story men" now in the city are being shadowed, and it is thought that within the next twenty-four hours two of them will be arrested and held for investigation and their haunts searched for traces of the stolen property. The two men under suspicion are known to be ex-convicts who were released from the State prison in Charlestown only a few weeks ago.

WATERMELON DAYS

Always Suggest

SANFORDS GINGER

Most grateful and comforting of warming stomachics. It warms and strengthens weak stomachs and bowels, promotes digestion, cures cramps and pains, prevents colds, chills, and simple fevers, renders change of water, food, and climate safe, and protects the system from malarial and epidemic influences. Besides it's always healthful.

SP Look for OWL TRADE MARK on the wrapper, lest you get a cheap, worthless substitute. Sanford's Ginger is standard for purity, flavor, and strength. Sold by druggists and grocers everywhere. Get the genuine.

Save Your Dollars Trade at Moller's
House Furnisher
LAFAYETTE SQ., CAMBRIDGEPORT

DR. SHOOP'S

If you suffer from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Stomach ailments, Heart, weakness or Kidney disease, Dr. Shoop's Restorative will relieve promptly, never fails to do the utmost that medicine can—a remedy that does cure. Write for Dr. Shoop's Restorative through the bowels nerves—that reaches the very foundation of disease. Book sent free. Dr. Shoop, Box 10, Racine, Wis. For Sale by All Druggists.

RESTORATIVE

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

Published Daily and Sunday at 90 and 92 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.

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BUSINESS CHANCES.

SAND BLAST OUTFIT complete, ready to use in clean buildings with, for sale. Address LOUIS H. YORKS, 418 Plane st., Newark, N. J.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—Glasses. Will party who called last week at 18 Lenox st. please send address.

"BOB" EVANS AT HANAN BALL

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., Aug. 19.—Rear Admiral Evans, with the hostess, opened the ball given by Mrs. J. H. Hanan at the Casino.

Previous to the ball the Admiral and a number of the officers of the North Atlantic squadron were guests at a dinner given by Mrs. Hanan at Shore Acres, which was served at 8 o'clock. Covers were laid for 100 guests and the dinner was furnished by Sherry. The decorations were in the Admiral's colors.

ASBURY PARK REMAINS 'DRY'

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Aug. 19.—Asbury Park will continue officially to be a "dry" town, the demon rum having been defeated at the polls by eight votes. In all 810 votes were cast and 409 were against license.

There is much speculation as to how the 145 women who cast ballots in the election voted. Until the next election the acquaintance of John Barleycorn will be confined to dark corners and cellars.

SHERIFF WORKS ON CLUE THAT MAN IN WOMAN'S GARB WAS SLAYER

PRETTY MATTIE HACKETT UNSUSPECTINGLY WENT ON THE FATAL WALK

From Photographs Taken by Boston American Staff Photographers.

VIEW OF HACKETT HOME. DOTTED LINE SHOWS FATHER'S ROUTE FROM BARN TO WHERE BODY LAY

Miss Mattie Hackett's father and the tramp, Harry Jones, were at the barn when the girl left the house. When they had finished the chores they went to the house. The girl was not there. Becoming alarmed, Mr. Hackett ordered Jones to remain in the house, and he ran down the road, as indicated by the dotted line in the picture on the right, to the spot marked by the star, where he found his daughter breathing her last.

Victim's Father Heard Her Laughing and Talking With Some One Just Before Warning Scream.

Continued from 1st Page.

—he cannot say just what—that attracted his attention.

Fifty yards up the road from Mr. Howkes's house the woman met a carriage containing Marcel Williams and Carl Davis. The woman's gait and general appearance attracted their attention.

"That looks like a man dressed up in woman's clothing," said one to his companion.

They turned their heads and watched her until she disappeared in the dusk. They describe the stranger as large for a woman, with stooped shoulders and a mannish gait. She wore a dark dress and a flat straw hat.

Still a little further up the road is the farmhouse of Charles Bean. He noticed the woman, and also noticed that she was a stranger. He was not at the front of his house, but in the orchard, and got no distinct view of her.

SHORT CUT TO HACKETT'S.

Just beyond Mr. Bean's house is a steep hill, at the top of which is the Nickerson farm. Mr. Nickerson was in front of his house from the time Mr. Williams and Mr. Davis passed until the alarm of the murder was given. He is positive the woman did not pass there.

A short cut to avoid observation through the fields back of Mr. Nickerson's house would bring the stranger out on the Kents Hill road at a point nearly opposite the Hackett house, or just about where the body where Mattie Hackett was so cruelly murdered.

Who was the woman, if it was a woman?

How did she escape observation if she passed the houses farther up the road?

Why, if she passed over back of the Nickerson house and came out upon the Kents Hill road, should she wish to harm Miss Hackett?

WAS A MAN SHE KNEW.

These are questions the police have asked. And when they have puzzled over them they are confronted by the circumstantial evidence that it was a man and not a woman who committed the crime.

Not only was it a man, but it was undoubtedly a man whom Miss Hackett knew, and knew well enough to leave her washing of the family dishes and walk down the road a hundred and fifty yards in his company, to laugh and joke with him, and to think, at the first that his advances in her were not indignation.

In the light of this contradictory evidence Sheriff Brown, who has charge of the investigation of the case, feels like getting a serious credence to the thought of Messrs. Williams and Davis that the mysterious woman looked like a man.

He feels that in the fields and woods back of the stone wall over which farmer Hackett is positive he heard some one scramble hurriedly as he ran to the assistance of his dying daughter, he is likely to find a discarded skirt, or a rag cloth or some other clue that will aid him in solving the mystery.

$100 REWARD OFFERED.

The following notice was posted throughout the town early to-day by order of Professor Peacock of the Maine Wesleyan seminary, who is first selectman of the town of Readfield:

$100 reward offered for information that will lead to the capture and conviction of the murderer of Mattie Hackett, who was murdered at Kents Hill, Me., about 8 o'clock Thursday evening, August 17, 1905.

E. E. PEACOCK.
CHAS. FOGG.
C. C. MORRILL,
Selectmen of Readfield.

Readfield, Maine, Aug. 18, 1905.

The result of the autopsy, conducted by Dr. Sturtevant of Augusta, medical examiner, and Dr. Milliken, of Readfield, showed that Miss Hackett died of strangulation. There were no bruises or marks of blows on her head or body.

The belief on the part of her parents that her face had been pounded arose from a black color, which was due to the cord about her neck.

FORMER SUITOR HAS ALIBI.

The autopsy determined that her physical health was good at the time of her death.

Harry Jones, who was with Mr. Hackett when the girl was murdered, and has been placed in the Augusta jail until wanted as a witness, has admitted that his real name is Alfred J. Johnson, and that his people live in Carmine. He is an English man, twenty years old, and the police are convinced that he had no connection with the crime other than to assist in every way he could to arouse the neighborhood and attempt to restore the victim.

The former suitor, whose name was on many people's lips yesterday as a suspect, has a perfect alibi.

THREE TRAMPS ELIMINATED.

At the moment when the crime was committed he was eating supper two miles and a half away, and the two hours before and one hour after the crime the police have accounted for his movements. It is very fortunate for this man that this is so, else he would certainly have been arrested, for both the mother and oldest sister of Miss Hackett spoke his name as soon as they knew it was murder.

The three tramps who were suspected of having been connected with the crime are also eliminated. They were discovered in Livermore Falls early yesterday morning, thereby corroborating Jones's story that he left them at North Wayne, after the four had been ordered from the Auburn jail, where they had served short terms for vagrancy.

Two other tramps, arrested at Waterville yesterday on suspicion of knowing something about the murder, were able to prove that they jumped a freight from this place at noon on Thursday, and were relieved.

PATHETIC SCENE AT STATION.

Miss Ethelyn A. Hackett, a year older than Mattie, has arrived home from the Mount Washington House, where she was employed for the Summer.

The scene at the railroad station, when she was met by friends of the family, was pathetic in the extreme. She had kept her spirits up as best she could during the long ride from the White Mountains, but as two women who met her threw their arms about her on the station platform she cried: "Is it really true? I can't believe it."

She fell sobbing as if her heart would break on the shoulder of the older woman.

"Oh, I can't go home, I can't go home," she moaned. "I can't bear to see her."

The murdered girl was engaged to marry Lester Lyons, a Boston young man, who is employed at the manufactory of McLellan & Brigham, No. 50 Chatham street.

He saw her only a fortnight or so ago, when he spent his vacation near Readfield, and she was also there. She received a letter from him, Mrs. Hackett says, on the day before her death.

ENGAGED TO BOSTON MAN.

She had known Lyons for about three years, first meeting him at Outlook Hotel at Marascook. Later she worked in Boston, she and her sister being employed at the Hotel Oxford on Huntington avenue, and the acquaintance begun here at a Summer hotel ripened into courtship, love, and finally engagement.

There had been many young men who desired the privilege of keeping company with Miss Hackett, and she has smiled upon various of them at different times. Throughout the village she was the favorite, actually the belle of the country side, and the prettiest girl for miles around. She was jolly and vivacious and something of a flirt, but men of all ages and women say that her character was of the highest.

The young man who was for a time supplanted in her affections by the village lagers, at one time, as her regular beau, does not appear to have been a favorite, it says, and the habits of the young man and her acquaintance with Lyons eventually separated them.

It is only six weeks, however, since she told her mother of an unpleasant incident in which she said he had participated. This was what led Mrs. Hackett, at the time of the murder, and Ethelyn Hackett, a hundred miles away, each to exclaim when the fact first came home to them that Mattie had been murdered, that they believed this young man knew something of it.

HEARD MURDERER MAKE HIS ESCAPE

Special to the Boston American.

READFIELD, Me., Aug. 19.—There are many unexplained things about the murder of Miss Mattie Hackett. Alfred Johnson, the tramp who had just served a term under the name of Harry Jones, came to the farm house while Mr. Hackett was in the barn, at a few minutes after eight, and asked if he could get something to eat and a place to sleep. Mr. Hackett said he could accommodate him, went into the house, asked Mattie if she could get the man something to eat, and returned to the barn.

Johnson accompanied him and was with him while he fed the stock there.

Mrs. Hackett, with the youngest son, Earl, was at Mr. Cole's, across the road. The other children were at the post office. The barn doors were wide open and it was barely dark, in addition to which the moon was just rising.

HEARD GIRL'S LAUGHTER.

After perhaps ten minutes' work Mr. Hackett suggested that supper for Johnson must be about ready, and they started for the house. As they stepped from the barn they heard a girl laugh down the road. Then came the exclamation, "Oh you——thing," and then a muffled, choking cry.

"It sounds as if there was some trouble down there," said Johnson.

"No," replied Mr. Hackett, "it's probably some of the children. I guess some body jumped at them out of the bushes."

They continued into the house, and the table was a plate and the dish cloth. Half the supper dishes were washed. The other half still in the dishpan. Mattie was nowhere to be found. Neither Mr. Hackett nor Johnson at once associated the girl's disappearance with the cry down the road, and saying he would go across the street and get her, Mr. Hackett went to the Cole house only to find she was not there.

Then he became alarmed, ran down the road and heard the sound of choked breathing. Before him, 150 yards from his house, on the border of grass between the road and the bushes that line the stone wall, lay his daughter, unconscious. Her clothes were torn and disarranged. As they came running to her side both the farmer and the tramp heard the sound of some one scrambling over the stone wall and running away into the field.

PECULIAR KNOT IN CORD.

Miss Hackett weighed nearly 140 pounds. Her father, nearly frantic, tried to lift her unaided, then ran to Mr. Nickerson's for assistance. They carried her into the house, and laid her upon the bed. Her face was black and they thought she had been pounded black and blue. It was not for five or ten minutes that some one, bathing her head, felt a knot under the back of her neck. Then it was discovered that she had been garroted.

So tight was the noose that had been fastened about her neck that, although she wore a fourteen collar, the circumference of the string, as measured to-day by Deputy Sheriff Brown and a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter, was just twelve inches.

It would seem to be impossible that the murderer was not prepared for his deed when he seized Miss Hackett right after her laugh and exclamation.

The cord was of ordinary hemp, of about the size and weight used to do up large newspaper packages. It had three knots, one of them a half-hitch such as every one cannot tie.

IMPRINTS OF MAN'S HAND.

He could not have tied these knots and at the same time held her.

On the girl's left arm the plain imprint of a man's hand, the thumb to the back, and bruises on the right arm in the same location above the elbow, indicate that he held her in a vise-like grab, probably from behind her.

Miss Hackett was five feet seven inches tall and very strong. No ordinary sized man could have killed her so quickly unless he caught her at a decided disadvantage.

If the people of Readville had caught the murderer Thursday night he might never have gotten to the jail at Augusta. If caught now he probably will, for the people of Readville are a law-abiding community, but the temper of the people is at a high pitch.

One man, as Ethelyn Hackett stood sobbing on the station platform, said to another, "I'd like to be there when they catch the skunk that did it."

And the other replied, "They won't need no trial if I had my way."

LYON DENIES HE WAS SLAIN GIRL'S FIANCE

Lester P. Lyon, of No. 153 M street, South Boston, denies positively that he was engaged to Miss Mattie Hackett, the pretty seventeen-year-old girl who was brutally murdered near Kents Hill, Me., Thursday night, in spite of the assertions to that effect by members of the girl's family and many of her friends. To a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter he said:

"I was not engaged to Miss Hackett, although I knew her very well. I have known her for two years and we were on very friendly terms. I received a telegram from Mattie's father, telling me about the tragedy, but I don't know just what I shall do. I will go down to the funeral, if I can get away.

"I have been so upset by the affair that I have not been able to think connectedly about it. I cannot realize yet that she is dead. I never can imagine any one who would do her harm. So far as I know, she did not have a enemy in the world.

"I was down there to visit only last month, and at that time she seemed happy and looked forward to a bright future."

"I do not think Mattie was actually engaged to me," said Mrs. A. S. Lyon. "I am sure there was some kind of an understanding between them, though I do not think they intended to be married at present, and we were not formally engaged.

"My son received a letter from her on the night of her death, and when he saw the account of her death in the papers it was a great shock to him, as it was to all of us."

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	11 a. m.
Amalgamated Copper	93	93¼
American Locomotive	55⅝	55¾
American Smelting	128	128¼
Anaconda	45	45
Baltimore & Ohio	113⅞	113⅞
Brooklyn Transit	76	76
Canadian Pacific	150	150
Colorado Fuel & Iron	56¾	56¾
Chicago, Great West	22	22¼
Chicago, Mil. & St. P	172	172
Chicago & Northwestern	207	207
Erie 1st pref	84	84
Louisville & Nashville	124¼	124¼
Metropolitan	128⅜	128⅜
Mexican Central	20	20
Missouri Pacific	106¾	106¾
New York Central	138¾	138¾
Norfolk & Western	54¾	54¾
Northern Pacific	203⅝	203⅝
Pennsylvania	142	142
Reading	112	112
Rock Island	30¾	30¾
Southern Pacific	67⅛	67
Southern Railway	34⅞	35
St. Paul	164	164¼
Tenn. C. & Iron	90⅛	89⅝
Texas Pacific	29¾	29¾
United States Steel	39⅝	39⅝
United States Steel pref	103⅞	104¼
Wisconsin Central	29¾	30

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Stuart's DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

cure all kinds of dyspepsia, loss of appetite, gas in the stomach or bowels, palpitation of the heart and every form of stomach trouble. For sale by all druggists at 50 cents a box.

REWARDS OF $300 FOR FINDING MURDERER

$100 REWARD

Offered for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the murderer of Mattie Hackett, who was murdered at Kents Hill, Me., about 8 o'clock Thursday evening, August 17, 1905.

E. E. PEACOCK.
C. C. MORRILL,
Selectmen of Readfield.
Readfield, Me., Aug. 18, 1905.

$200 REWARD

Offered for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the murderer of Mattie Hackett, who was murdered at Kents Hill, Me., about 8 o'clock Thursday evening, August 17, 1905.

FRANK J. HAM,
High Sheriff of Kennebec Co., Me.
Augusta, Me., Aug. 18, 1905.

EVIDENCE IN BRIBERY CASE NOW ALL IN

Rapid Progress Being Made in the Matter of Alderman Linehan's Charges.

Captain Dugan sits now all the evidence to be secured at this time in the prosecution to the grand jury of the bribery charges, in which the National Dock Trust is accused of using money to influence members of the Board of Aldermen and others in securing valuable trackage facilities in East Boston.

Ten members of the board have been publicly accused by Alderman Linehan of being "bought." The evidence collected by Captain Dugan will involve, it is said, men who were not mentioned by Alderman Linehan and startling developments are looked for.

Ex-constable William S. Newton of South Boston will not leave the city to-day on his vacation, as he had expected. He will stay in town and let his vacation wait. He says:

I shall stay in town until the bribery charges have been investigated. I think I reckon is all right. If it is honest, and I shall stick by him to the last.

Meanwhile Aldermen Linehan has been "sent away" by his counsel to keep safe from interviewers or other interested people. His lawyer, Edward J. Barry, admits this.

"Mr. Linehan has gone to his home in Scituate till Monday and he will stay there. Yes, we have instructed him not to talk. We feel that is the only course for him to take at this stage.

WOMAN CELEBRATES HER 103D BIRTHDAY

WORCESTER, Aug. 19.—Mrs. Johanna Flagg Harper celebrated her 103d birthday at the home of her daughter, Mr. Frank Young, on Lodi street. She was born in Montreal, but has lived in Worcester for 78 years. She is the oldest woman in the city.

Mrs. Harper had eight children, two of whom are still living. She has 22 grandchildren, 39 great-grandchildren and four great-great grandchildren.

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening.	11 a. m.
Amalgamated	93	93
Am. Ag. Chem.	22	22
American Telephone	142½	142½
American Woolen	32	32
American Woolen pfd	104¾	104¾
Calumet & Hecla	660	660
Dominion Coal	67	67
Mass. Gas	97	97
Mass. Gas pfd	98	98
North Butte	54¾	54¾
North Star	54½	54½
Old Dominion	34¼	34¼
Rubber	9¾	9¾
Rubber pfd	40	40
United States Steel	39⅝	39⅝
United States Steel pfd	104¼	104¼
West End	98	98

BOSTON BLEND Coffee
GROWS IN FAVOR
First—Because it's good.
Second—Because it's what the label on the package claims it to be (a rare thing as applied to coffee.)
Third—Because it is sold at a fair price.
Fourth—Because it is carefully roasted, granulated (no dust), and securely packed.
25c PER POUND
IN 1-LB. PACKAGES.
If your grocer does not sell it we will, prepaid express on 5-lb. lots anywhere in New England upon receipt of $1.00.
Cobb, Bates & Yerxa Co.
BOSTON.

POLICEMAN STOPS A RUNAWAY HORSE

Patrolman John J. Mathony of the Fields Corner Police Station, early to-day stopped a runaway horse belonging to S. A. Meager, soap manufacturers in Milton. The horse had been left standing by the driver of the soap wagon near the Columbia of the Boston Elevated Company in Milton when it became frightened at an electric car and bolted soon on Dorchester avenue. Mathony jumped for the horse's head, and after being dragged for a few feet, brought the horse to a stand still.

TROPHY STAYS IN BAY STATE

WAKEFIELD, Aug. 19.—The Massachusetts team regained the trophy offered by the New England Military Rifle Association, with the handsome score of 2,012 points, leading its nearest competitor, Rhode Island, by 108 points. Maine gave the latter team a close run for second place, being only four points behind.

The following were the scores at the various ranges for the interstate trophy:

Scots.	200	500	600	N R	Com
200 S	163	196	161	520	
200 R	166	154	156	476	996
1000 S	162	163	171	496	
200 R	166	181	166	513	1009
500 R	167	170	144	481	
Surmish	715	818	699	474	979
Totals	943	1,040	884	2,984	2,975

LAY JESUIT TO WED DUCHESS

NORTH ADAMS, Aug. 19.—Hubert Nomen of this city has announced his engagement to La Duchesse Marguerite de Penthievre of Bourgogne, France. The necessary settlements are being made Father Amarine of the Society of Jesus the wedding will take place in P January 20, 1906.

Mr. Nomen was born in Fr three cents ago, but has lived i ity for nearly thirty years. native land at frequent inte came to this city in 1896 and a his home here. He has taken a ches playing. He is a lay member of the Society of Jesus and is the last of his family.

The name of Nomen is said to be 1,125 years old. After his marriage Mr. Nomen expects to reside in his native country.

POLICE GIVE MONEY TO STUDENT TRAMP

ATTLEBORO, Aug. 19.—Mrs. Eleanor Slade drove from her place with a pitch fork a young man who asked for something to eat and then had him arrested.

He said he was Alfred H. Newell, a college student in Boston. He had been overflowing in St. Louis and had worked his way East. He were his fraternity badge and college-marked hat.

On recommendation of the probation officer, his case was placed on file, and the police took up a collection to provide him with food and transportation to Boston.

A Free Ticket TO LEXINGTON PARK IN TO-MORROW'S Sunday American

Good Monday, Tuesday or Wednesday, August 21, 22 or 23. Afternoon or Evening.

MARSH, AUTO MURDER SUSPECT, MAY BE FREED

Failure to Identify Brockton Man as "Mr. Dove" Spoils Chicago Police Case.

PLYMOUTH, Aug. 19.—The failure of the three men brought here from Chicago to identify George L. Marsh of Brockton as the mysterious Mr. Dove, wanted for murdering William L. Bate, a chauffeur, in Illinois last November, has resulted in the abandonment of the Massachusetts end of the case, and may result in Marsh's release from the county jail here.

A telegram from Chief of Police Collins of Chicago recalled the three men, and said that the local end of the case has been abandoned. Marsh is still held in jail here, however, on a statutory charge preferred against him.

Detective Thomas J. Sheehan, Eddie Stanley, the telephone operator at the Auditorium who received the call from Mr. Dove" that resulted in Bate's going on his fatal trip, and P. J. Startz, telegraph operator at Boone, Ill., who sent the mysterious "Mr. Dove" talked, all saw and conversed with Marsh in the cell at the county jail here, yet not one of them could identify him.

Startz Says Marsh is not Dove.

Startz is positive that Marsh is not the man, and says his face has not the distinct resemblance to that of the man with whom he talked several hours in the Joliet railroad station. The other men looked Marsh over, and said that while he is the man he has changed remarkably for the better since they saw him. They could not say he is "above."

When the men received the message to recall Marshal Borden of Brockton, who has had charge of the Brockton end of the case for the Chicago police, was asked if the case will be abandoned.

"The case will surely be temporarily abandoned. The recall of the three men by Chicago may mean that they are simply to have a consultation with Chief Collins. This may not mean a permanent abandonment of the case."

"What disposition will be made of Marsh?"

"Marsh will be arraigned in court today, as his case must be disposed until this date."

"Will you ask to have him held longer?"

"I will not be able to answer that question until court time."

Marsh Confident of Release.

Marsh himself is confident that he will never go to Chicago on the murder charge.

"Of course their case fell through," he said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter. "I'll never be tried on that charge, because I haven't got the slightest connection with the case."

To his faithful Mary, Marsh said: "They can't touch me. There is nothing in the murder line for me. This is all a lark, and I have the laugh on them."

"Why, one of their witnesses told me to my face that I was the living image like the fellow he talked with. That was Startz, the Boone telegraph operator."

Marsh willingly allowed an imprint of his hand to be made, and the BOSTON AMERICAN when told that the imprint of a human hand had been found in the automobile in which Bate was found dead. He smiled when the finger-print in the case was said he had absolutely nothing to fear.

Marsh is by no means a bad man, but the feeling generally is that he will either be released or the case indefinitely postponed.

DUNN EXPLAINS DIVORCE SUIT AGAINST WIFE

Reputed Owner of Boston National League Ball Club Makes Statement.

Frank V. Dunn, owner of the Palace Theatre until a few days ago, and reputed owner of the Boston National League Baseball Club, whose suit for absolute divorce against his wife, Ida M. Dunn, is attracting considerable attention in New York because of the sensational character of the testimony that he filed an affidavit that he did not own the club, made a statement to the BOSTON AMERICAN explaining why he stated that the Boston baseball team was owned by him for his personal property.

"I brought suit for an absolute divorce last February," said Mr. Dunn. "After the bill had been filed I went to Boston and bought the National League ball club, paying for the price with a check for $50,000 on my personal account with the Commercial Trust Company in Jersey City.

"When my wife's counsel heard of this purchase she brought a suit against me for $5,000 counsel fees and $100 a week alimony, pending settlement of the suit for divorce, on the ground that I was the owner of the Boston National League Baseball Club.

"In order to their suit I denied ownership of the club, and stated that I was about to purchase it, and that I would pay the remaining indebtedness of the club, else forfeit my first payment, and thereby reformed the day before yesterday. The delay in the transaction was caused by my desire to have Boston people in control of the club. I have not yet decided who obtained capital in New York, but did not care to do so.

"Meanwhile my suit had come to trial and Justice Giegerich granted me a stay of $200 counsel fees and $50 a week alimony to my wife, and had the matter up for a week until July first, when I was served with a temporary order to show cause, requiring me from paying my money to Hennessy, as one of her creditors in Boston took that means to hold me for $5,000 the credit will obtain a bill of $5,000 the creditor holds against her.

"I know nothing about Justice Amend's ruling that I should not be allowed to testify in the suit for absolute divorce when it came to trial until I read it in the BOSTON AMERICAN. I have no counsel in New York and had not been in touch with my papers. As far as the alimony is concerned, I have every reason that until the trustee process is dissolved, which will be on September 1, no one can get a cent by September.

"The statement that I made affidavit that I am not possessed of more than $1,000 is a mistake. I sold the Palace Theatre on Saturday for thousands of dollars, and but a day or two ago refused an offer of $1,000,000 for my Philadelphia property.

"As for baseball, I'm a baseball club are concerned, I shall pay every cent of indebtedness myself, and I will not have the money I know where I can get it. I will carry out every agreement I have made. The agreement to pay $10,000 for Wagner or Delehanty still stands, and the $2,500 for Schedard the Brooklyn outfielder, and the $5,000 for Beaumont.

"I shall fight the decision reported in yesterday's BOSTON AMERICAN, and wish the public to understand my connection with the club is entirely one of my personal troubles, and therefore make this statement."

SIKH STUDENT WORKS PASSAGE

Gurmukar Singh, an East Indian of the warlike Sikh tribe, who has been studying at the Harvard Law School, has worked his passage on the cattle boat Columbia today on his way back to India.

Singh is one of the finest and bravest of the Oriental Indian races, whose forefathers were the most powerful intrepid warriors of entire India, went famous as "the fighting men" and known as a "cow puncher" as calmly as though he was going for a walk.

He is a tall slender young man, with prominent features, and speaks English with only slight accent.

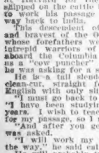
"I made up my mind to go to Harvard," "I have been studying at Harvard three years. I wish to go back to get more money for my passage, so I must work my way."

"And after you get to Liverpool?" he was asked.

"I will work my passage the rest of the way," he said calmly.

He will go first to Calcutta, then to the Peninsular & Oriental lines to Bombay, as natives of Indian hands are carried on these vessels.

HAIR GROWTH



Promoted by shampoos of CUTICURA SOAP and light dressings of CUTICURA, the purest and sweetest of emollient skin cures. This treatment allays itching irritations, destroys hair parasites, cleanses, purifies, and beautifies, and makes the hair grow upon a clean, healthy scalp.

PERSONAL

Get a copy of the September number of Everybody's Magazine at the newsdealer's. Read it. If you don't like it write a sensible, abusive letter to the publishers. It will be appreciated.

Everybody's Magazine has a larger circulation than that of any other general magazine. Sold by all newsdealers, at 15 cts. per copy. TRY IT.

REAL ESTATE.

SUMMER COTTAGE, all furnished, on shore of lake; pure spring water; bath; one hour from Boston; rent for season; bargain price $900. Inquire of JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg.

A GREAT BIG SNAP.

ONLY $1,000, house just finished, Dorchester, Columbia station; nine rooms, house in block, nearly 7,000 feet land, all modern conveniences; Hot Water Heat; easy terms if desired. C. F. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg.

2-FAMILY HOUSE—$2,750.

INVESTMENT, 11 rooms and bath in each tenement, connected cellar, 2 front doors; all rented, $324 to one and another $300 a year. C. F. JENNINGS, 446 Broadway, Everett; 1,004 Old South Bldg.

Educational Advantages.

PUBLIC LIBRARY, high and graded schools, grand opera house, churches, electric cars, carriage drives, fine Hotel Touraine, with spacious, strawberry beds, raspberries, blackberries, currants, gooseberries, peaches and cherries; 10 minutes' walk, $10,000. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON & CO.

A RURAL HOME.

TEN ACRE FARM, FLOCK, fine 2 story house, 12 rms., $7,500; 2 story house, 10 rms., $2,500; 2 story house, 8 rms., $2,000; 1½ story house, 7 rms., $1,500; 1½ story house, 6 rms., $1,200; 1½ story house, 5 rms., $1,000; 1 story house, 4 rms., $800. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON & CO.

ARLINGTON

TO SETTLE ESTATE—House 12 rooms, bath, furn. heating, steam piping, stable, 2 stalls, barn, two hardwood floors, stable, 2 stalls, bus stall, good carriage house, 2 rms. over; 1 acre, planting like with asparagus, strawberry beds, raspberries, blackberries, currants, gooseberries, peaches and cherries; 10 minutes' walk, electric cars, station, $10,000. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON & CO.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

$15—CHICKERING PIANO, Nice condition, will suit beginner. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

$35—GABLER PIANO, Full size, rosewood case, finely carved; a bargain at $125. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

$125—GABLER PIANO, Full octaves, a splendid bargain for $125. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

$125—Henry F. Miller Piano, Very superior piano in every way, as good as new. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

Special Bargains in Pianos

All this week. Wood, $175; Hallet, Davis, $168; Ivers & Pond, $175; Chickering, $650; Steinway & Sons, $350; Weber, $350; Knabe, $350; Hallet & Davis, $350. Other makes at lower prices. Terms if desired. A rental will bring full list. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

$95—PIANOLA,

Perfect condition; nearly new; sold at Tremont Temple; a bargain. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

SEVERAL UPRIGHTS, nearly new, at prices ranging from $150 to $250; also several Parlor Grands, including Hallett, Davis & Co., Sterling, Kingsbury, Chickering, Knabe, Steinway, etc. Every piano fully warranted; don't fail to inspect our pianos before purchasing elsewhere. Liberal allowance will be allowed for your old piano toward purchase the first year. BLAKE'S, 500 Washington st.

$90—Beautiful Miller Piano,

UPRIGHT, SEVEN OCTAVES, handsome mahogany case; must sacrifice on account of financial stringency; will take $90 cash. BLAKE'S, 500 Washington st.

$50 MILLER UPRIGHT,

ELEGANT Chickering upright, $600, for either $300 or $350; terms of payment that suit; Kimball upright, nearly new, $250; terms, $10 cash, $5 monthly; Hallet, Davis upright, $300; terms, $10 cash, $5 monthly; Steinway upright, $500; terms, $10 cash, $5 monthly; Weber upright, $500; terms, $10 cash, $5 monthly. CHASE'S, 516 Washington st.

HALLET will sacrifice her nearly new upright piano for $60; well-known, high-grade make, with excellent tone; will exchange for a cheaper piano; this new piano has very musical, powerful tone, of full concert compass. 516 Washington st.

MUSICIAN will sacrifice his nearly new upright piano; magnificent tone; will take $100 cash. 516 Washington st.

APARTMENTS TO LET.

Belmont Hall, 119 Mount Auburn St

CAMBRIDGE—Special low rates for 1, 2 and 3 room suites; steam heat, hot water, electric lights, elevator, high class housekeeping suites. Telephone 1627 Z Main, Room 1,127, Old South bldg., or on premises.

The Beacon, No. 820.

SUITES 1, 2, 3 rooms and bath, hot water all the year; steam heat; janitor service; rent reasonable. Apply on premises or Room 1,127, Old South bldg., Telephone 1627 Z Main.

A BEAUTIFUL apartment of 7 rooms and bath, with steam heat, hot water, hardwood floors, tiled bathroom, set tubs, gas range, refrigerator; reasonable rent to small family. Mrs. F. DUNCAN, 1 Dorchester st., Dorchester.

SUITE of 6 rooms, elevator, furnace, in a first-class apartment house. Apply to MRS. P. QUILLEN, 9 Bowdoin st., Dorchester.

TO LET—Suites of 3 rooms each in building just completed; steam heat, hot water, set tubs, gas range; rent from $22.50 to $25.00 per week. Apply 85 Clarendon st.

TO LET—Suites of 3 rooms each in building just completed; steam heat, hot water, set tubs, gas range; rent from $22.50 to $25.00 per week. Apply 85 Clarendon st.

TO LET—A suite of 6 rooms in a 2-family house, with steam heat, hot water, set tubs, gas range. MRS. P. J. MULLEN, 9 Bowdoin st., Dorchester.

6 ROOMS in 2-family house, good location, rent $22. Mrs. MULLIN, 9 Bowdoin st., Dorchester.

7 ROOMS in 2-family house, all modern improvements, rent $20. MRS. MULLIN, 9 Bowdoin st., Dorchester.

$20 BRIGHT AND SUNNY 6 room flats, 4 in a block. Apply to janitor or A. S. TUCKER, 80 State st.

$20.50 TREMONT ST.—Desirable light apartment of 5 to 6 rooms; all modern conveniences; rental; rents $20 to $35. A. S. TUCKER, 80 State st.

APARTMENTS WANTED.

WANTED—A flat of 5 or 6 rooms, rent $20 to $22 per month; give particulars. Address B 113, Boston American.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

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Large and able faculty. Most complete courses. Efficient employment bureau. Individual instruction rates.
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MASSACHUSETTS COLLEGE OF COMMERCE,
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Not the oldest, but the largest, just the best.

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE—DIVORCES.

STRICTLY PRIVATE advice free; summons, citation; interrogs, accounts everywhere; 10 years' practice, accidents, etc., lowest fee, easily paid; consultation until 9 p. m. Dr. and Mr. LAWYER CHAN, 4, ALLEN, 47 Court st., suite 11, Hours 9 to 9.

LAWYER, late noted and accurate, BANK, ELL COLLECTION AGENCY, 213 Old South bldg.

IF YOU ARE IN TROUBLE, consult us on law and domestic relations; advice free. 43 Tremont st., room 314.

WHAT YOU NEED an honest lawyer, call 73 20 Court st., room 424.

WALL PAPERS.

WALL PAPER, 583A Leverett, st., will paper your room for $1.00; stamps $1.50; wallpapers, 2c. a roll.

HELP WANTED—Male.

ROOM 501.

SHAVE YOURSELF and be happy; we put your name in all other free lists; why not in ours? Address BEEFIELD BARBER SHOP, 501 Tremont st.

VACUUM CAP FOR BALDNESS AND FALLING HAIR; only successful method; guaranteed or purchase price refunded. VACUUM CAP APPLIANCE CO., 12 School st., room 56, Boston. Mass. Call or write. Tel. 1,787 Main.

WANT person to distribute our samples $18 weekly; steady employment. PURITAN CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

A GOOD SHAVE, 5c. to 10c.; haircut, 25c.; 5 chairs. 814 Washington st. BALDY'S.

AT ONCE—A man to work in garden. W. SMITH, 22 Chestnut st., Somerville.

BLACKSMITH helper wanted at once, one who can drive on team and help at general jobbing. Apply at 1,004 Old South bldg., Room 1,004.

BOYS to learn good trade. HORTON & BUBIER, 32 Arch st., E. Somerville.

CARPENTERS wanted at once; steady employment; references required. Apply at once to 1,004 Old South bldg., Room 1,004.

CARPENTER foreman wanted; young man preferred; steady work; state wages. Address B 114, Boston American.

DEMONSTRATORS wanted, every city and town; good salary and commission; no canvassing; sell everybody buys. 101 Tremont st., room 701.

GIRL or woman wanted to assist in cutting and trimming; experience unnecessary; bring references. 9 Lombard st., Allston.

GIRLS for gen. housework and also assistant work; good wages. 1,004 Old South bldg., Room 1,004.

HOUSEKEEPER in workingman's home, with two children; no cooking; $4 per week. Call this morning, 9 to 12, at 1,004 Old South bldg., Room 1,004.

HOUSEKEEPER in workingman's home, with two children; no cooking; $4 per week. Call this morning, 9 to 12, at 1,004 Old South bldg., Room 1,004.

LABORERS wanted; steady work; $1.75 per day. Apply

WHOLE WORLD OF **SPORTS** COVERED FOR THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BY ITS CORPS OF **EXPERTS**

CHAMPS TO PLAY A DOUBLEHEADER

Bill Dinneen and George Winter Likely to Be Jimmy Collins's Choices To-day.

Special to the Boston American.

DETROIT, Aug. 19.—With two games on the tapis for the afternoon and the teams fighting for fifth place in the percentage table, the Detroit and Boston clubs will make Bennett Park a busy place.

The Detroit public, after yesterday's great pitching battle between Donovan and Young, turned into a local victory by the great hitting of Crawford, are again ready to take their team seriously, while Collins and the rest of the Champions are counting on making it three out of four for the series, a clean sweep of the remaining games.

Killian May Pitch.

Detroit will undoubtedly stake Killian, the reliable South-paw, in one game, and will probably give Kitson a chance in the other one. Manager Collins is less certain regarding his selection of pitchers.

Man in Great Shape.

"The rain and the days on the road without a game have placed me in a position to use any of my pitchers with the exception of Young," said he this morning, "and I will trot out the two that look good to me. All of them seem to be ready and right. In fact, there is not a cripple on the team now. The regular men are all playing their regular positions and are playing them well. Donovan's great pitching yesterday managed to down me, but I shall be surprised if the Detroit pitching staff has another game like that up its sleeve."

Ingram rejoined the team yesterday just in time to get into the game when Purtell was benched.

Lebe's kick when Sheridan proclaimed his incipient homer only a three-bagger was loud, strenuous and came from the heart, but it is hardly probable that it will keep him out of the game, as both parties to the deal concede that Hobe did nothing but speak his mind in good, forcible, but not profane, Anglo-Saxon. Collins expects him to be back in the game to-day, although the way Unglaub played the bag left little to be desired yesterday.

Armbruster's Finger Healed.

Armbruster' finger, which has been hooping him out of it for a time, is practically healed now and it is probable that he will go in to catch one of the games in the double-header.

From the talk heard in the hotel from the players, it looks as though Dinneen and Winter would be the selections for the box duty.

The Detroits beat the Bostons out yesterday in the opening game of the series by 1. Young was in the box for the visitors, while "Wild Bill" Donovan served up the tenders for the home talent. Each pitcher allowed five hits, but Donovan was the more effective in pinches. A wild pitch, when the Tigers essayed a "squeeze" play, was the undoing of Young. The other run made by the home team was also scored on the squeeze play.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Philadelphia	69	41	.627
Chicago	64	49	.566
New York	62	49	.559
New York	56	45	.526
Boston	59	54	.522
Detroit	49	54	.476
Washington	42	67	.385
St. Louis	34	73	.318

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Chicago	62	41	.602
New York	60	41	.594
Boston	60	41	.594
Philadelphia	56	46	.549
St. Louis	50	50	.500
Detroit	41	57	.418
Cleveland	39	61	.390
Washington	22	76	.224

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Boston at Detroit (two games).
Philadelphia at St. Louis.
Washington at Cleveland.
New York at Chicago.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Detroit—Detroit, 2; Boston, 1.
At Cleveland—Washington, 5; Cleveland, 0.
At Chicago—Chicago, 3; New York, 0 (called 4th; rain).
At St. Louis—Philadelphia, 3; St. Louis, 2 (called 6th innings; darkness).
Total attendance (392 games) 2,287,021

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	69	41	.627
Pittsburg	69	47	.595
Philadelphia	68	47	.591
Chicago	64	51	.557
Cincinnati	58	51	.532
St. Louis	54	57	.486
BOSTON	36	75	.324
Brooklyn	35	77	.313

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	72	32	.692
Chicago	65	39	.625
Philadelphia	63	39	.618
Cincinnati	53	50	.515
St. Louis	45	59	.433
BOSTON	43	59	.422
Brooklyn	43	67	.390
Philadelphia	33	67	.330

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Cincinnati at Boston.
Chicago at New York.
St. Louis at Philadelphia.
Pittsburg at Brooklyn.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Boston—First game, Boston 12, Cincinnati 0; second game, Cincinnati 5, Boston 1 (ten innings).
At Philadelphia—St. Louis, 11; Philadelphia, 5.
At New York—New York, 5; Chicago, 4 (ten innings).
At Brooklyn—Pittsburg, 2; Brooklyn, 1.
Total attendance (410 games) 1,092,434

REVERE TEAM RACE TO-NIGHT

Four big racing men will be seen on the Revere track to-night when the Intercity team race between Boston and New York will take place, with Hugh MacLean and Will Stinson representing the Hub and Menus Bedell and Floyd McFarland holding up the honors of Gotham.

These men will race four heats of ten miles each, and some hot going the forty miles is looked for.

The winners of the heats will meet to decide the owner of the top prize and the losers will have it out for third money.

Then there will be a ten-mile match race behind the motors between Elmer Collins of Lynn and A. W. McDonald of Boston, for the amateur championship, besides the five-mile amateur sprint with a premium on the most number of laps obtained, which will make a continual series of brushes.

SEIGER WILL BOX CONNOLLY

Charley Seiger, the fast Brooklyn welterweight will probably be the opponent of Larry Connolly of South Boston at the Dougiee A. C. next Wednesday night in the main bout.

Those who saw Seiger box Jimmy Gardner remember what a hard time the Lowell lad had in getting the decision over Seiger, who is one of the toughest fighters in the ring to-day.

If Connolly proves that he is better than the Italian boy then he can command any match.

HUB MAN WON TITLE.

BENNINGTON, Vt., Aug. 19.—A. L. White of Boston is the new golf champion of Vermont state, having defeated Percy H. Jennings of New York on Mt. Anthony links 5 up and 3 to play.

"Squeeze Play" Responsible for the Victory of the Tigers Yesterday.

CATCHER PHELPS.

The Cincinnati box artists, while Eddie PPhelps, late of the Pirates, is a tower of strength behind the bat. Fred Odwell is an outfielder of unusual. These pictures were taken by a Boston American photographer yesterday at the South End Grounds.

PITCHER JACK HARPER.

OUTFIELDER ODWELL.

MINOR LEAGUE GAMES.

CONNECTICUT.

Meriden at Bridgeport.
New London at New Haven.
Norwich at Holyoke.
Hartford at Springfield.

EASTERN.

Newark at Rochester (two games).
Jersey City at Toronto (two games).
Baltimore at Buffalo (two games).
Providence at Montreal.

NEW ENGLAND.

New Bedford at Haverhill.
Lowell at Lynn.
Concord at Lawrence.
Nashua at Taunton (two games).

LAST GAME OF SEASON WITH THE REDS TODAY

For the last time this year the Cincinnati Reds will play before the Hub fans with the Tennysites, as they vacate this region to-morrow, and the Cardinals come here on Monday.

That Joe Kelley and his will get a royal send-off is assured, as the Cambridge admirers will be out in force to bid him a fond farewell, and they know that Tenney's team will make a lot of trouble before the Reds get away, as the series stand two to one in the latter's favor, and it will be the object of the home team to even matters.

Chick Fraser will probably be selected to officiate in the parting contest, and either Bob Ewing or Jack Harper will take up the box work for the Reds.

Fraser Yet to Pitch.

In the three games already played Kelley has shown up his whole line of pitchers, while Fraser has yet to face the Westerners in this series, and the only one of the staffs of the two teams who has not tried his hand.

If another swatfest like that of yesterday is carded to-day, there will be few who care to miss it, as the shooting in the double-header was something not seen in this burg for many periods.

Seven home runs over the fence in a brace of games is hitting the horse hide some, and worth the price of admission to see how it's done.

In the first game the Reds were simply swamped, while the Tennysites were rolling up the score at their pleasure.

Willis was in his best form, and had the Reds guessing at all stages, holding control with a masterly hand, and was at his strongest when runners got on the bases.

Captain Kelley endeavored to stem the tide and brought all his best pitching material without avail.

Tom Walker Bumped Hard.

Tom Walker got bumped no hard in the first inning that he vanished when a homer, a double and two singles had been earned out of his delivery, and Jack Harper took up the work. He started out well, but the local boys had a line eye on the ball and began to club him in the fourth, and was relieved by a slipup by Raymer, gave the Reds the game.

Delehanty's home run scoring two in the seventh, put Boston in the lead by a single point, but in the ninth Joe Kelley got in the game and hammered one over the fence that tied up the score and then it was a sprint to finish off. Big Cree'ly, the Californian went on the rubber in the eighth and not a run was got off him and he—ond three, Odwell's triple in the tenth, followed by a slipup by Raymer, gave the Reds the game.

Of a showing, as seven hits were made off him in four innings.

The terrific hitting of Cozy Dolan, the ex-Red, was a feature of the day. He got two home runs, one over each fence besides batting in a couple of runs, and in the second game he had three singles to his credit.

Irve Wilhelm started to pitch the second game, but after the third inning, when the Reds got three scores on a homer, a triple and three singles, he was relieved, and Harley went in.

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LANFGORD HAD TWENTY POUNDS ON BLACKBURN

Special to the Boston American.

CHESTER, Penn., Aug. 19.—Jack Blackburn of Philadelphia and Sam Langford of Boston, Mass., battled for fifteen rounds before the Lafayette A. C. at Lafayette.

The men fought at catchweights, but Langford had fully twenty pounds on Blackburn in weight, and refused to weigh in. This advantage told on Blackburn in the clinches, as he was trained down fine and looked to be within the lightweight limit.

The men finished tired but strong, showing few marks after their fast battle. While Langford cut and bruised Blackburn about the face, a majority of rounds, there was little to choose between them at the finish when the difference in weight is considered.

WEBB JAY IS BADLY INJURED AT BUFFALO

Special to the Boston American.

BUFFALO, Aug. 19.—Webb Jay of Cleveland was probably fatally injured at Kenilworth park in the ten-mile automobile race. In the fourth mile Jay's machine crashed through the fence, down an embankment of fifteen feet and into a pool of water.

Jay was unconscious and would have been drowned had not two spectators sitting on the fence gone to the rescue and dragged him out of the pond.

He was taken to the German Hospital, where it was found that nine ribs and his right arm was broken, one of his lungs is punctured and the right thigh bone is fractured.

Pneumonia and pleurisy may set in within twenty-four hours, and if he survives them he may live, the surgeons say.

WOULD MATCH DICK WELLES WITH SYSONBY

CINCINNATI, Aug. 19.—Jake Holtman, one of the premier starters of the land and a local favorite, was at the track shaking hands with his numerous friends, who have had little chance to see him, as he has been North and East the greater part of the summer. Holtman and Home Respess talked over Sysonby, for Rome is interested in one that looms up as a great one. Holtman said: "I have a great deal of respect for Dick Welles; he was a race horse. Sysonby is a race horse probably all alone in a class by himself. Dick Welles, good and fit, would give him a race."

To which Respess replied: "There never was a great one that another did not come along and be still greater, and that is what might have happened to Dick Welles; but I am willing to have the two meet in a match race. Of course, I don't mean just now—perhaps later on." Respess denied the story that Dick Welles was a forlorn hope as far as standing training was concerned, saying:

"He is getting his gallops right along, but I would not try to tighten him for a race here." Holtman also stated that Mohawk II. was the best of the that he had seen, and that Bert Hyman, who was Respess's aid at one time, he had all of Mohawk's speed, but will be expected to get away to-day at one o'clock sharp a day or so later. During the afternoon Holtman had a talk with Starter Brown, with whom he started out as assistant, and what an aid he was.

MIKE SCHRECK CHALLENGES GUS RUHLIN

CHICAGO, Aug. 19.—Resolved not to be in the rear of the challenging brigade that has already started to lift laurels from Gus Ruhlin, Billy Hogan has hurled defiance at Sands with his numerous friends, who have had little chance to see him, as he has been North and East the greater part of the summer. Holtman and Home Respess talked over Sysonby, for Rome is interested in one that looms up as a great one. Holtman said: "I have a great deal of respect for Dick Welles; he was a race horse. Sysonby is a race horse probably all alone in a class by himself. Dick Welles, good and fit, would give him a race."

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"Sandy" Ferguson, the Cincinnati boy who is a surprise here by defeating Walter H. Egan, former Western golf champion, 6 up and 3 to play.

The finals for the Ramoor cup will be played to-day between Klingman and F. C. Newton of Seattle, Wash.

KLINGMAN VS. NEWTON.

CHICAGO, Aug. 19.—George F. Klingman of the Beverly Golf Club created a surprise here by defeating Walter H. Egan, former Western golf champion, 6 up and 3 to play.

The finals for the Ramoor cup will be played to-day between Klingman and F. C. Newton of Seattle, Wash.

EARLE HAS CAUGHT IN 1,420 GAMES

LOUISVILLE, Aug. 19.—Bill Earle, retired mogul of the Columbia team of the South Atlantic League, is resting temporarily after twenty consecutive campaigns on baseball diamond. Earle is entitled to the cognomen of baildom's "Sinbad the Sailor," for not even that adventurous spirit of the "Arabian Nights" led a more wonderful existence than this most remarkable athlete playing ball to-day.

Earle is the only player in the game who toured the globe as a member of the famous All-American team of 1888, when they were lauded as top-notchers as opponents in that memorable trip with his White Stockings.

Just a few days ago Earle threw up the sponge as manager of the Columbia team, and up to that time he had caught an even 1,420 games from 1883 to the present. His career began at the age of 14 in semi-professional play in Philadelphia; that was in 1880. In 1886 he accepted his first league engagement with the Nashville team of the Southern League, and in 1886 made the circuit around the globe. Since Earle started on his league career this renowned tourist has fought under twenty-two flags, including the following: Nashville, Southern; Duluth, Northwestern; Cincinnati, National; St. Louis, National; Tacoma, Pacific Northwestern; Sioux City, Western; Pittsburg, National; Seattle, Pacific Northwestern; Birmingham, Southern; Pittsburg again, Louisville, National; Brooklyn, National; Minneapolis, Western; Dallas, Texas; Baltimore, National; Genesee, N. Y., independent; Cincinnati, National; Richmond, Ind., Independent; Cuba, 1898; Vicksburg, Cotton States; Columbia, S. C., South Atlantic.

WINTON MADE BEST TIME

MARBLEHEAD, Aug. 19.—In the last of the series of open power boat races given by the Eastern Yacht Club, Lewis R. Speare's Winton, in the auto boat class, made the fastest time. The closest racing of the day was between Frank L. Dunne's Tamm and William Wallace's Counterfeiter. Tama finished twenty-six seconds ahead of Counterfeiter.

Blink sailed alone in the class for cabin boats of less than forty feet, and Tal Tam was the victor in the class for open and hunting cabin boats of less than forty feet.

COULD BRITT GO FIFTY ROUNDS?

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 19.—Before the end of the week Jimmy Britt and Battling Nelson will be hard at work in their training quarters for their battle which is scheduled for September 9.

Jimmy Britt is saying very little about the match, and it is doubtful whether he will say much before another week has gone by. With little if any danger of the fight being called off, fight fans are to-day asking themselves whether Britt can stay fifty rounds.

It is well known that the further Nelson goes the better he becomes, but whether the boys can go anything like fifty rounds is to be doubted. There are comparatively few fights in the history of the game that have gone that far. In recent years the most talked of fight of great length was that between Corbett and Peter Jackson in 1891, which went sixty-one rounds to a draw and at the end of which both men were just barely able to stand. This is, of course, eleven rounds more than three men little fellows are planning to go, but on the other hand training is a much more scientific matter nowadays than it was four or ten years ago, and it may well be that with modern methods a greater endurance is secured.

If memory serves right, this is about the only fight but one in recent years that has gone over the fifty-round limit. There are several notable examples where the figures are just under fifty rounds. The big fight between Tommy Ryan and Mike Shaughnessy in 1895 went for forty-nine rounds, with both men all in at the end of the game! Ryan also fought for seventy-six rounds with Danny Needham in 1901, which is about the record breaker.

George Dixon went forty rounds with John Murphy in 1890. As a rule, however, fights are of short duration, and of course Britt is counting on this one coming to an end long before the twenty-fifth, to say nothing not all of the fiftieth round. The fact that the fight is practically to a finish will, however, serve to attract a record breaking crowd, and this is exactly what four little brother James is looking at.

It's a great thing to have a commercial training before adopting the P. R. even if it is only keeping books in pa's plumbing establishment.

SAUNDERS WILL MEET SULLIVAN

At the next meeting of the Gloucester A. C. one of the features of the card will be a match between John A. Sullivan of Magnolia and Tommy Saunders of Cambridge. Both are sterling welterweights and the bout will be a fast one. Charley Dwyer and Johnny Mahan, both under the management of Johnny O'Rourke, will figure in the preliminaries.

DR. SOLOMON

Dr. James M. Solomon, a specialist for 25 years in Boston, starts absorption treatment for curing cancers and tumors, improves living conditions of the use of the knife.

FREE ADVICE

I charge nothing for a friendly talk. Come to my office; consult me; let me diagnose your case. It will not cost you one cent. If your case is curable I will tell you so and will charge you according to your means and your ailment.

I Furnish My Patients With Medicines

I cure by my absorption method cancers and tumors. I treat all chronic and private diseases of men and guarantee by sign all curable cases. If I cannot cure you I will tell you so. If you cannot call, write.

DR. JAMES M. SOLOMON
24 BACON ST. Office hours 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturdays until 6.

CALDWELL LOST TO M'LEAN

Special to the Boston American.

MANCHESTER, N. H., Aug. 19.—Hugh McLean won the fifteen-mile motor-paced race at the Coliseum here. Ten of the miles McLean rode alone, as Caldwell's motor failed him in the fifth mile, and he dropped out. The time was 24m. 18 4-5s.

CONN. LEAGUE RESULTS.

At New Haven—New Haven 7, Norwich 0 (first game); New Haven 8, Norwich 1 (second game).

At Bridgeport—Bridgeport 6, Holyoke 4 (first game); Bridgeport 4, Holyoke 3 (second game).

At Hartford—Springfield 8, Hartford 4.
At Meriden—Meriden 3, New London 1.

JAKE STAHL SUSPENDED

Special to the Boston American.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 19.—Manager Srahl of the Washington American League Club received notice yesterday of his suspension for three days by President Ban Johnson of the American League. His action on the part of President Johnson was taken as a result of an attack on Umpire Connolly at the close of a game between the Cleveland and Washington clubs at Washington several days ago.

DEDHAM DEFEATS MYOPIA.

HAMILTON, Aug. 19.—Dedham galloped away with a victory over Myopia in the first polo match for the "Princeman" cup, over the Myopia grass, by a score of 8 to 4.

BALDWIN TO MEET DONAHUE

Manager Jimmy Byrne of the Falls Mountain Club, that big boxing organization of Bellows Falls, Vt., was in town yesterday and matched Mattie Baldwin and young Donahue to meet in Labor Day for a fifteen-round bout.

The bout will be several of the best local boys in the ring on the same night, as Ralph Kelley of Cambridge and Johnny McGrail will appear in the semi-final of eight rounds.

EASTERN LEAGUE RESULTS.

At Buffalo—Baltimore, 7; Buffalo, 5 (11 innings first game); Buffalo, 7; Baltimore, 5 (second game).
At Montreal—Montreal, 2; Providence, 0.
At Toronto—Jersey City, 3; Toronto, 1.
At Rochester—Newark, 6; Rochester, 4.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

An association football team has been formed in Everett and they desire games with all strong clubs for the coming season. J. W. Vann, 74 Glendale street, Everett, is manager.

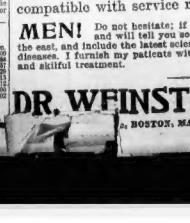
N. E. LEAGUE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.c.
Fall River	51	34	.600
Concord	49	36	.576
Lynn	48	39	.552
Haverhill	47	40	.540
Lawrence	44	41	.518
New Bedford	43	41	.512
Nashua	39	46	.459
Taunton	30	60	.333

ANSWER TO QUERY.

A. B. C.—100 per cent

I CURE MEN



I am and have been for years a Specialist in curing the weakness and diseases of Men. I charge nothing for consultation, and extend to all **Troubled and Sick Men** an invitation to visit my office and have their cases diagnosed by me, for which I charge nothing. If you desire treatment my fees will be reasonable, within your reach and compatible with service rendered.

MEN! Do not hesitate; if your case is a curable one I can cure you and will tell you so. My office equipments are the finest in the east, and include the latest scientific medical apparatus for curing men's diseases. I furnish my patients with all medicines and guarantee you honest and skilful treatment.

DR. WEINSTEIN'S MEDICAL OFFICE 218 TREMONT ST. BOSTON, MASS. Hours 9 to 8:30; Sundays 10 to 3.

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

WHICH GIRL DOES A MAN LIKE BEST? *Why Is Massachusetts the Centre of Race Suicide?*

I.—The Flirt or the Coquette?
II.—The Indifferent Girl.

By

Beatrice Fairfax

A GREAT many girls have the idea that indifference piques a man and arouses his interest.

Now, a little indifference after his interest is aroused may serve as a sauce piquant if that interest seems to flag.

But as a forerunner to a friendship, flirtation or love affair indifference is of comparatively little value.

Occasionally you meet a man who is so sublimely conceited that he expects every woman he meets to fall at his feet.

Indifference in large and copious doses won't do him a bit of harm.

But for the everyday man, the man that a majority of us fall in love with, indifference is not necessary.

The girl who understands men does not find it necessary to treat them with indifference.

If she ever does so it is because indifference on her part for the time being best suits the mood of the man to whom she is talking.

When it comes to the point, why, should a man be interested in a girl who shows not the slightest inclination for his society?

Why should he exert himself to please her and show her attention when the only return she makes him is a disdainful coldness?

No, girls, it stands to reason that indifference is a poor method by which to arouse man's interest.

When he seems to be sure of you—but that is food for another argument, and will come later.

The amusing part of it is that half the time the man is comfortably unaware that he is being treated to a dose of indifference.

In order to feed its sting he must care for the girl, and as I said before, love rarely springs from indifference.

To use an old simile, "First catch your hare."

If, having been caught, he shows signs of worrying of his captivity, try the wholesome tonic of a little indifference.

Men are given to the theory that "there are lots of good fish in the sea," and if a girl is cold and indifferent they do not bother about her, but simply turn to some one else who will prove less difficult of wooing.

There is nothing lovable about indifference. It has no charm, no warmth.

Of course, what pleases one man will not take at all with another man, and there may be men to whom indifference is attractive.

But it is a dangerous game, and there is always the risk of carrying it too far and arousing active dislike instead of interest.

In novels you read of blase heroes, satiated with woman's love and admiration, being piqued by some haughty beauty's indifference.

AND YET SHE WONDERS WHY

But, my dears, you are flesh and blood women, not haughty heroines of fiction, and the men you meet (thank goodness) are just plain everyday men, not blase, impossible paper heroes.

So, you see, it is wiser to treat them as such.

Use your womanly wisdom as regards an occasional dose of indifference, but don't try it as a steady diet.

Men are quite sure to live of it and seek the girl who receives them more cordially.

Love will not thrive in tarven soil, and indifference kills the hardiest plant.

Then there is another argument against indifference.

It is not becoming.

Animation lends beauty to the face, and when there is indifference there is seldom animation.

Not one girl in a hundred can afford to be indifferent in manner or expression.

If she is so she is seldom popular with men.

You rarely find a man seeking to win a girl's love by indifference.

He desires her love, and his methods of winning it are simple and direct—and, as a rule, successful.

It is safe to assume that the men you meet will take more kindly to cordiality than indifference.

You can be cordial and charming without in the slightest degree sacrificing your pride.

Man expects to chase the girl in whom he is interested, but he wearies if the chase be too long.

He can't go on indefinitely with no encouragement.

And he will never begin the chase at all if he has nothing but indifference to begin on.

There are as many ways to arouse a man's interest as there are men to be aroused.

The question is, Which way is the most successful?

Indifference seems but a poor way.

Its direct opposite is the method which makes it too easy for the men.

It's humiliating to acknowledge such a grievous defect in one's own sex, but the "too easy" girl is all too prevalent.

She will take her next and see if her method is any more successful in dealing with men than that of her indifferent sister.

EDITOR BOSTON AMERICAN:

Allow me, as a woman, and above all as a mother, to express my indignation at the stigma put upon the women of Massachusetts by the census figures, showing this State to be the "race suicide" centre of the United States.

What have the mothers of the old Bay State to say in answer to this accusing indictment of their motherhood? I say it is a crying shame.

I am the mother of seven children—my jewels. I know something of the cares and burdens and yes, even tears, of motherhood. But I rejoice that I am numbered in the minority that escapes from beneath the finger of scorn officially pointed to the women of Massachusetts.

Where are the good old New England families of a half a century ago? I was one of a family of ten—all living to-day. My dear old mother, still rugged and strong at eighty-two years of age, loved, honored and cherished by six girls and four boys, is resting supreme in the consciousness of a life of service.

Here is the type of womanhood for the willfully childless women of these later days. How shall we compare her declining years with the pitiable and loneliness of the multitude of her sex who shun the divinely ordained sphere of the true woman?

Do the wives of Massachusetts realize their position? Are they aware that no wife who has reached the child-bearing age ever attains true womanhood until she becomes a mother?

Don't they realize that they are never really women until they have nestled to their breasts their own offspring? Can't they see themselves as weeds, choking the blooming flowers in the garden of wifehood?

What are the mothers of Massachusetts thinking of? Whither are they drifting? Are all the true womanly instincts destined to decay?

And where shall we search for the execrable cause of this blight upon womanhood? Let the women of this State search their own hearts.

I rejoice that my motherly instincts were aroused and trained before the days when women found else to do than rear their families.

I thank Providence that I became a woman before the days when the childless wife became the rule, or children were barred from tenements.

Where shall a prophet arise among women to lead them forth from this desert? Here is an evil, yea, a crime, that threatens the very race itself!

When will the women of Massachusetts return to their own estate? When will women once more regard motherhood as the only true womanhood?

A MOTHER.

THE foregoing letter was actuated by the publication of census figures showing that the proportion of children to the number of women of the child-bearing age in Massachusetts is the smallest of any State in the United States.

Here is what the Census Bureau says:

"By taking the proportion of children to women of child-bearing age, we are able to get a more satisfactory index of the movement of the birth rate. Between 1850 and 1905, the earliest decade for which figures can be obtained, this proportion increased. But since 1860 it has decreased without interruption. The decrease has been very unequal from decade to decade, but if twenty-year periods are considered it has been very regular.

"In 1860 the number of children under five years of age to 1,000 women fifteen to forty-nine years of age was 634, in 1900 it was only 474. In other words, the proportion of children to potential mothers in 1900 was only three-fourths as large as in 1860. In 1900 the smallest proportion of children was in the District of Columbia, where the number of children under five was hardly more than one-fourth the number of women of child-bearing age.

"The next smallest proportion was that for Massachusetts, where it was slightly more than one-third. The largest proportion was in North Dakota and Indian Territory, in each of which it was two-thirds.

"The two States with the largest proportion of increase of children in 1900 were North Dakota and Indian Territory; the two States with the smallest were District of Columbia and Massachusetts.

"The proportion in Massachusetts was one-half of the proportion in North Dakota. In other words, in proportion to the number of women of child-bearing age there were twice as many children in North Dakota as there were in Massachusetts."

MAKE THE TABLE AS ATTRACTIVE AS POSSIBLE

THE comfort and enjoyment of a meal must to a great extent depend upon the arrangement of the table.

If it is carelessly laid with unpolished silver and glass, a dirty tablecloth and no flowers, it is not likely that those who sit down to it will care to spend more time upon their meals than is absolutely necessary.

Just as much care should be taken in laying the table for the family meal as for a dinner party. Doubtless there will not be as many articles used, or quite such elaborate flower arrangements; but everything should be at any rate spotlessly clean and bright, and flowers of some kind, or a plant, should always be on the table.

It does not need expensive glass or china or table linen to make a table look inviting. Cheap glass, if it has been chosen with taste, and very inexpensive china may decorate the table; but if these belongings are clean and bright, they will look far better than they would do if ugly, unpolished and dirty, even though very costly.

It is no use taking pains with the laying of the table, if the room is untidy. The first thing to be done, then, is to see that the room is quite clean and free from dust.

The tablecloth is the next consideration. This should be quite clean, of course, and as fresh as possible. If it is to look well, it must never be laid on the table slightly with nothing between it and the boards. An old tablecloth or a piece of thick flannel should always be placed beneath it.

Nothing looking better than everything spilled is not so likely to injure the table, it is more comfortable to the feet, and dishes can be passed on it more quietly.

When the cloth is being laid smoothly and neatly, the various articles needed must be made ready and in every good plan to keep a piece of wash-leather handy and give every article an extra polish before placing it on the table.

DON'T DRUG BABY TO SLEEP.

VERY often it happens, especially when mothers are ignorant, that they appreciate the value of sleep so highly that when baby will not go to sleep in the ordinary way they give "a dose," "a composing mixture," "a little soothing syrup," "a sleeping draught," or one of the numerous preparations sold under various names, "just to quiet him."

Some mothers will even give the baby a little gin to make him sleep. The mother who acts thus makes a fatal mistake. It is scarcely possible to find words which will express strongly enough the evil of this practice. Mothers who get their children off to sleep by methods like these are committing the greatest cruelty.

They are doing what they can to injure for ever the bodily health, but the brain of the child. Infants who are "sent to sleep" with soothing doses too often grow up stupid and dull; they are not sharp like other children.

There are, indeed, people who say that when children who are frequently dosed to make them sleep grow to be men and women their moral sense is blunted, and there is the fear that they may become murderers, thieves and criminals.

Should this be true, who is to blame for the crimes which are committed? If mothers understood the evils which would have to be paid in the future for the hour or two of quiet gained by the quieting dose now they would surely be willing to have their own sleep broken for the rest of their lives rather than bring such mischief on a helpless little baby.

Very frequently, however, the poor little mortal escapes all risk of this kind, for he is quieted only too effectually. "He goes to a quiet place—the grave."

CONVERSATION ETIQUETTE

IT is generally the style of a woman's conversation which determines whether she is to be voted popular and a general acquisition or ill-bred and a bore. The rules of polite society require certain restrictions with regard to subjects and manner of conversation.

It is a mistake to talk about yourself and your own affairs, more particularly about your maladies, to any but very intimate friends; at other times select topics of conversation which are of general interest and not of a personal character.

Avoid a private conversation with one other person; never talk about persons not known to those present, and avoid complaining in any way whatsoever in a social circle.

Be very careful not to repeat scandals and unkind rumors about any one, and never attempt to discuss either topics or people of questionable propriety.

Never introduce subjects religious, political or social about which there are likely to be strong personal feelings, which will lead to heated argument.

SCARLET LIES

By X and Z, Authors of Married to Mystery

CHAPTER CXLIX.—Continued

"I CANNOT think so," he said. "My reason revolts at the thought."

Then who was the cowled monk?"

"I don't know. How should I be—"

"We must find him—you and I. Remember your promise."

"I shall not forget," he said very quietly. "I do not forget promises."

"You say that as if you imply that I forget mine."

He shrugged his broad shoulders significantly. He was trying so hard to be generous, to be great, to rise above his personal longings and aspirations; but it was so very difficult.

"What about to-morrow?" he asked. She shook her head.

"Surely you cannot doubt what my answer must now be?" she said.

"You mean that it is to be all off between us?" he said bitterly.

"Don't put it like that, Dick, because I am too fond of you. You are the only true friend I have."

"A Friend!"

he cried, and laughed sardonically. "It is always 'friend'; Friend! Bah! Can't you see that that does not satisfy me?"

"You are not yourself," she said gravely.

"I have never once led you to look upon me as anything less or anything more."

"You promised to marry me."

"Not before telling you quite plainly that I did not, and never could, love you."

"I know—I know; but I could make you love me."

"No, no, Dick. That is not the question; it never was."

"Still," he insisted, "you did promise to marry me; you can't get away from that, and I have made all preparations, and—"

"That promise, Dick," she answered, coldly, "was made before I knew what I love now!"

"And now you take back your promise?"

There was a note of despair in his voice. He had lost all hope.

"I am not free to give it," she answered, falsely. "I belong to Stephen. I look upon myself as his wife. If he is alive, I must find him and go to him!"

"But you forget."

"I forget nothing, Dick."

"Do you mean to say that it—if," he said, though I cannot bring myself to repeat it as a possibility—"if Stephen live, you will marry him?"

"If he will marry me," she answered.

"How do you know what would happen were he found?"

"What do you mean?" she asked quickly, something in his voice made her heart beat with a sudden fear.

"Be polite," he said, "would be bound to."

To Arrest Him.

"I see," continued Dick Menzies, "that he Stephen is guilty of a crime. The law does not take into account motives, or put much attention to extenuating circumstances. The fact remains that he has wounded the real Stephen Holland—"

"Oh, but he would never prosecute!" Mary cried excitedly.

"Perhaps not; but the District-Attorney might."

"It would be monstrous!" she cried fiercely.

"Then," said Dick Menzies, "there is another thing to be reckoned with. What about the Holland murder?"

"But there is no murder if Stephen is not dead."

"My darling, you forget. Think for a moment. There were two men on the cliffs that night. One of them was Stephen—"

"Well?"

She bent forward, and caught her breath in anxiety.

Dick Menzies bit his lip. He could not tell her what was in his mind. It was too terrible. And, after all, what was the good, for was he not absolutely convinced that Stephen was dead?

"No, Mary," he said, "don't let us say any more. It is no good. It is only idle and useless speculation."

"But knowing what you were going to say?" she exclaimed imperiously.

He hesitated, and raised a faint protest.

"Tell me!" she demanded.

"Then, forgive me, Mary," he said; "but if Stephen is alive, then—then the second man must be the man who was murdered. There, it is out!"

The girl stared at him in horror. Her cheeks blanched.

"Oh!" she gasped—"oh! I—I did not think of that!"

"And there is no need to, my darling," he hastened to assure her; "because, also, I know only too well that poor old Stephen is dead."

"Rather than I should think the other," she said faintly. "I would sooner that it were so. Oh, forgive me!"

A Hideous Thought

you have put into my mind, Dick!"

At that moment Armstrong appeared in the corridor. His face was wreathed in an expectant smile.

"Well, young people," he exclaimed in his brusque and hearty manner, "is it all settled—eh? Let me congratulate you both and give you my paternal blessing, and"—

Then he stopped short, for he saw two white and miserable faces staring up at him in mute appeal, and he knew that something was wrong.

"Hallo!" he exclaimed, after a long and painful pause. "What is it—eh? What's wrong? Come, Mary, my girl, haven't you a tongue in your mouth? And you, Dick—why, you're struck dumb! Out with it now! Speak, I say!"

"Everything, sir!" groaned Dick Menzies.

"Eh? What? Come, Mary, tell me"

The girl made a valiant effort at self control and forced a very poor travesty of a smile into her white face.

"Father," she said, "Dick and I have been talking over matters, and—well, we have decided that we would rather not plunge so precipitately into a marriage."

"What do you mean?" gasped Armstrong.

"We'd rather wait a little," said Mary.

"What does this mean, Dick?" said Armstrong in a husky voice, turning to Dick Menzies.

But the young soldier could only shake his head mutely. He dare not trust himself to speak.

"Whose doing is this?" demanded the Soap King. There was a touch of anger in his voice. "Do you know what this may mean? Mary, are you mad? Dick, my boy, pull yourself together and explain."

"There is nothing to explain, sir," said Dick, speaking calmly. "It is as Mary says. We have made up our minds to wait."

"Yes, yes, to wait," added the girl excitedly. "There's no great hurry, is there? That is just what there is," retorted the Soap King.

Dick looked appealingly at Mary. He said nothing in words, but his eyes plainly pleaded.

"Won't you reconsider your decision? Won't you let things be as arranged, for the sake of my love and for the sake of your father's honor?"

But Mary turned her face away.

"Father," she said, "I want to speak to you alone. Will you leave us, Dick?"

Menzies walked out into the swaying corridor with bowed head. Then he turned.

"Good-by, Mary!" he said, in broken accents.

HOUSEKEEPING HINTS

TO REMOVE STOPPERS'

WHEN a stopper has become fixed in the neck of a bottle, wrap it with a cloth dipped in boiling water.

If the bottle contains anything salts, put it into vinegar and water or into a solution of citric acid and water. Leave it for a short time in a warm place, and then stand it in hot water.

If this is unsuccessful, hold the bottle in the left hand and tap it on alternate sides of the stopper with a piece of wood in the upward direction. Oil the bottle round the joint of the neck and stopper, then warm it, and repeat the tapping operation.

Pass a piece of string or woollen tape around the neck and then hold the bottle tightly, while two persons draw the tape backward or forward briskly.

Or fix one end of the tape by tying it to a hook in the wall or a bed post, and rub the bottle over it quickly while holding it taut with the left hand. The hotter the glass becomes by the friction, the sooner will the stopper be loosened.

Another plan is to take a pen or a strong needle and to run this round the top of the stopper; then give the stopper a steady twist toward the body with the right hand and it will come out.

TO REVIVE CUT FLOWERS

PUT the stems into very hot water, and leave to get cold. Then cut the ends of the stems and split up the stalks of the flowers and place them in fresh cold water.

DUST IN THE EYE

ANY foreign substance in the eye is exceedingly painful, but it is to merely lying there and not lodged it can easily be removed by drawing the upper lid well down over the lower and then allowing the eye to be slowly opened. The lashes entangles the offending particle in the lower eyelashes.

If the substance is not got rid of at once it gives rise to great irritability of the eye, causing a flow of tears, an inability to raise the upper eyelid and face the light and a distinct feeling of irritation or grittiness.

The most difficult cases to treat are those in which the eye has been burned by a hot cinder. It causes great suffering.

After its removal a drop or two of olive or castor oil should be put in the eye, a bandage applied and no attempt made to use the eye for at least a couple of days.

"I am not going to say good-by, Dick," she said gently. "I do not like that word. I look to you to help me."

"Now, father," she said, "I am going to tell you everything, and you shall judge."

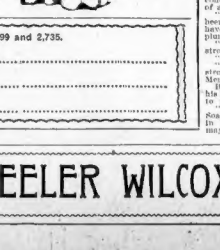
TO BE CONTINUED.

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO CATCH UP

Are you reading the thrilling story, "Jack Harkaway's Son," on another page of the BOSTON AMERICAN? Did you see the opening chapters? For the benefit of those who missed the opening chapters that portion of the story already published will be printed in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

A Trim Tailor Suit



Nos. 2,899 and 2,735.—There are styles and styles in tailored suits, and after the quantities of trimming and furnishing with which the French designer has laden his models for the fall, one with chief upon the severely plain one shown. This is a tailored suit in the original meaning of the term, one eminently suited to all occasions and one which will retain its smartness. Serge, cheviot or broadcloth are appropriate materials. The skirt has nine gores and flares gracefully at the bottom. If more elaboration is desired it may be applied in form of trimming. The pattern requires seven yards of 44-inch material for the medium size.

Pattern No. 2,899 is in six sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust.

Pattern No. 2,735 is in seven sizes, 20 to 32 waist measure.

Send 10 cents to obtain one of these patterns, or 20 cents for both, postpaid, and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 230, Boston, Mass.

Nos. 2,899 and 2,735.

SIZE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Tragic Romance of Millionaire's Widow!

How the chivalrous suicide of Banker Garth has enabled his widow to wed groom whose horsemanship won her heart.

Newport's Haunted House!

Most famous mansion in the abode of the "400" haunted by a beautiful ghost that scares servants into giving notice.

Invited Sweetheart and Friends to His Suicide!

The story of the tragic revenge of Don Cabrera, who sought death on the horns of a bull to punish girl who jilted him.

Captain Hardizan!

Continuation of Jules Verne's last great novel, written by the greatest imaginative writer of modern times just before his death, and now printed for the first time.

IN THE

Boston Sunday American

A Page in color of beauties submitted in the saddle horse prize competition.

Other Features

Miss May Dullere, the physical culture expert, tells how you can retain the benefit of your summer vacation.

Mrs. Osborn, creator of fashions for the fashionable women of America, describes gowns of the smart set worn at Newport.

What you should do at the "Leather Wedding," by Mrs. Linda Hull Larned, author of "The Hostess of To-day."

Other Features

A few delightful gifts for the new baby.

Choice and tempting dishes for a fickle appetite.

A fifty cent piece of music free.

For the children—the cut-out story of Cinderella.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX WRITES AN ARTICLE OF INTEREST TO ALL WOMEN FOR TO-MORROW'S ISSUE OF THE BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

LITTLE GIVINGS SWELL FUND FOR NEWSBOYS

Julius K. Winer Sets Good Example—Gets Thirty-nine to Contribute Mites.

ANOTHER UNION JOINS IN

NEWSBOY'S SCHOLARSHIP FUND.

Previously acknowledged. $2,003.75
Bricklayers & Masons, No. 5 ..... 5.00
Connellman, J. W., Dalby, Lowell 2.00
Thomas F. Kearney ..... .25

Total $2,011.00

Raised by Julius K. Winer:
Julius K. Winer $1.00
Hyman Winer 1.00
Samuel Levine ..... .25
L. Leventhal ..... .25
Samuel Feldman ..... .50
S. Livingstone ..... .50
Gens 1.00
Nathan Rashkant ..... .50
Jacob ..... .50
J. Brougoone ..... .50
Robert C. Garland ..... .50
C. Eastman ..... .50
C. C. Grace 1.00
Samuel Hankin ..... .10
Joe McIntire ..... .25
Max Goldstein ..... .25
A. Goldstein ..... .25
A. Spitzeman ..... .25
William Dalby ..... .25
William Rashkavitz ..... .25
Charles Fay ..... .25
Max Cohen ..... .25
Nathan Davidson ..... .25
W. J. Sullivan ..... .50
W. J. White ..... .50
Leo Ryan ..... .50
J. Stein ..... .50
D. Bergstein ..... .50
E. Walker ..... .25
Mr. Mercier ..... .50
Harry Levine 1.00
S. Novack ..... .25
S. Hynes ..... .25
S. Heade 1.00
E. P. Green ..... .50
Schefeler ..... .25
Philip Kaplan ..... .25

Total 16.05

Grand Total $2,027.95

To-day the list of subscriptions to the Harvard Scholarship Fund being raised by the Boston Newsboys' Union shows a great flood of small contributions, ranging from ten cents to $1. To Julius K. Winer of the Delivery Department of the BOSTON AMERICAN credit is due for a long list of contributions. Mr. Winer, once a newsboy himself, says:

"I undertook the work of raising this fund of small contributions because of the fact that I was for eight years a newsboy and know what few advantages they have. I am only sorry that I did not raise more than $16.05. Still it is all in small sums and represents a large number of contributors.

"The Harvard Scholarship idea appeals to me very strongly. I should like to see the newsboys get a better chance, because college education now more perfectly fits them for whatever work they have to do after they leave college.

"I would like to suggest that some one constitute himself a committee in the various work shops of the city and circulate such a list as I did on behalf of the boys. I am certain this way hundreds of dollars could be raised and yet no individual would miss his contribution."

The labor unions still come to the front with contributions. The Bricklayers and Masons, No. 15, of Waltham, sends a check for $5. This is one of several unions which have thus far contributed, and many others may swell the total from the unions to a large sum. Another interesting contribution is from Councilman J. W. Daley of Lowell. He signs himself "ex-newsboy" and sends $2.

The BOSTON AMERICAN bespeaks for this project contributions, small or great, from those who would like to give the newsboys a better chance. Contributions may be sent either to Kidder, Peabody & Co., trustees of the fund, or direct to the BOSTON AMERICAN. All contributions received will be acknowledged in this paper.

NEWS OF LABOR.

Organizer George M. Gummer of the Woodworkers' Union has succeeded in having the union agreement renewed by Clark & Co. of Middleboro. About seventy-eight men are affected and the firm will use the union label on all of its work. The concern belongs to the Box Manufacturers' Association.

BENEFIT PICNIC TO-DAY.

Several attractive features have been planned for to-day's picnic for the benefit of Thomas Halloran, a member of Cigarmakers' Union No. 97, at Apollo Garden, Roxbury. Mr. Halloran is ill at Rutland. The picnic was postponed from last Saturday.

GARMENT WORKERS' PICNIC.

The first annual picnic of United Garment Workers' District Council will be held at Apollo Garden, Roxbury, Saturday, September 2. It is the intention to use the proceeds to boom the label. There is a large demand for tickets.

LABOR NOTES.

Team Drivers' Union No. 25 will make arrangements for a Labor Day parade to-night and to-morrow afternoon at Brodhine Hall.

Hood and Tip Cart Drivers' Union, No. 191 meets to-night at Brodhine Hall for the distribution of Labor Day parade uniforms.

Coatmen Tailors' Union No. 223 will hold an entertainment for the benefit of a sick member to-morrow afternoon at No. 104 Canal street.

A delegate will be elected to the International convention at Springfield, Ill., at to-morrow's meeting of Cement and Asphalt Laborers' Union.

Prominent labor representatives will speak at the Labor Day picnic of the Boston Socialistic Club at Apollo Garden, Roxbury.

The executive board of District Assembly No. 30, K. of L., incorporated, will hold its regular meeting next Tuesday night at No. 228 Tremont street.

SUNDAY'S MEETINGS.

Central Labor Union—No. 987 Washington street.

Team Drivers Union No. 25—Brodhine Hall, Dover and Albany streets.

Artificial Stone and Asphalt Workers—Homestead Hall, No. 1214 Washington street.

Blacksmiths' Union No. 209—No. 45 Eliot street.

Bowery Workers' Union No. 14—Workingmen's Hall, Armory street, Roxbury.

Progressive Union—Union Hall, corner Decatur and Liverpool streets, East Boston.

Painters' District Council—No. 987 Washington street.

Sand and Tipcart Drivers' Union—No. 987 Washington street, evenings.

Hay and Grain Teamsters' Union—Brodhine Hall, Dover and Albany streets.

BOY FELL 35 FEET; SLIGHTLY BRUISED

William Brady, aged eight, while at play, fell from the roof of his home in Roxbury to the ground and escaped with no other injury, as far as the physician who attended him could determine, than a few bruises on the neck.

He was stunned at first by the shock and the children who had witnessed the accident ran upstairs to tell his mother. She hastened down and found him sitting up and rubbing his neck.

JACK HARKAWAY'S SON

A Story of Stirring Adventure, Afloat and Ashore, of a Brave, Manly Boy

Here's Your Chance to Catch Up.

If you missed the opening chapters of JACK HARKAWAY'S SON, here's your opportunity to get into the swing of this most thrilling story of adventure. All the chapters which have been printed will be republished in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. This is for the benefit of any who may have failed to read the early instalments.

"The man stood in the bow of his speedy motor boat. Behind him was a pack of as hungry looking human wolves as it had ever been Jack's fortune to look upon."

YESTERDAY our young friend found himself the victor in a fierce battle for his life on the Ward's Island meadows, only to see his little submarine in the path of a Fall River boat and about to be crushed.

CHAPTER VI.

Pursuit and Capture

THROUGH the mist Jack could see the men and women on the deck of the great steamer, their faces white with terror and their limbs rigid.

Above the rush of the water under her big feathering paddle wheels he could hear screams and cries of fright.

He had thrown the wheel violently over, and his little boat had swerved to starboard, but Jack knew that unless something miraculous happened she would smash into the towering passenger boat, cutting her way through the sides like a knife and ruining the present usefulness of both boats in a very thorough fashion.

And the cold sweat started on his forehead to think of what might be the terrible loss of life when a crash came.

But the young pilot had reckoned with out his engineer.

At the first signal to reverse his engine Tony, with his usual quickness of action, had thrown out the two fan-shaped fins on either side of the submarine.

These fins, lightly but powerfully built of sheet steel, offered a terrific resistance to the water, and so effectually checked the speed of the little craft that by the time she poked her nose against the steamer the paint on the latter was barely scratched.

In another minute the fins had been brought back to their places, and the submarine was backing rapidly away.

From the deck of the Sound boat came a great cry of gratitude.

Almost a Disaster

The passengers leaned over the rail and called out their congratulations to Jack for the splendid style in which he had handled his boat.

And Jack, who as yet knew nothing of how the submarine could be stopped, could only wave his hand back at them, wondering with all his might what had come to pass that prevented one of the most terrible disasters in the dark history of the navigation of Long Island Sound.

But he presently had occasion for thoughts of another kind.

"What the devil are you doing here with that submarine?" boomed a deep voice from far overhead.

Jack looked up quickly. In the pilot house of the big white boat stood the captain, a megaphone to his lips and a glass in his hand.

He used them alternately, first studying the submarine with the glasses, and then shouting at her through his big echoing cone.

"What are you, anyway?" he thundered, "and what do you mean by trying to run your way through a passenger boat like this?"

"I'm sorry," shouted Jack, "but you see we didn't hurt you."

"You came too close to it for comfort. Do you think you've got a right to go scooting around through a fog like that? Why don't you give me your name?"

But the steamer had not slackened her speed, and this last command was almost lost in the fog ahead.

Jack had no desire to disclose the identity of his little ship, and, indeed, an eventful had been his brief career aboard her that it had never occurred to him to inquire her name, if, indeed, she had any.

In Bronx River

There was now a little time in which to plan ahead. The submarine was lying idly in the stream. Although she was in the course of the Sound steamers, as Jack had discovered to his cost, he felt sure of his ability to get out of the way should any boat suddenly loom through the fog, and, instructing Tony to go ahead slowly, he headed her in the direction of the Westchester shore, as indicated by his compass.

The mist had lifted slightly, and Jack soon discovered the mouth of the Bronx River, and beyond it the river itself winding up among the sedge and willows.

Into the entrance he ran his boat, and Harvey, at his direction, dropped overboard the small anchor that was hung forward.

The boat swung around with the tide till her bow faced the sound, and then lay quiet.

Jack hastened to join Harvey on the main deck.

"There are two things we must do at once," he said.

"What are they?" inquired Harvey, who had come to look upon the boy as the captain of the expedition although Harvey was perhaps twenty years his senior.

"Get rid of that man below and then eat the boat until nightfall," replied Jack.

"What!" exclaimed Harvey; "do you mean we must throw that fellow overboard as if he was the carcass of a horse?"

"I mean nothing of the kind," said Jack. "But you know that we can't go on any cruise after dressing with a dead man as a passenger. What would we have to say if we were caught?

"But what on earth are you going to do with him?" said Harvey.

"That is what we must decide right away," answered the boy, unwilling over the problem. "He belongs to Hunston, of course, but that blackguard would never claim him. He must be given decent burial eventually, and in the meantime he must be taken care of. But how are we to do it?"

"I think," said Harvey, "that the only thing to do is to take him along with us until we get this job done, and then turn him in when we give ourselves up, and have a general explanation."

For a Rogue's Life

"No," said Jack, "that will not do. The only thing I can think of is to make some kind of a coffin for him and carry him here until we return to-morrow morning. Then we can dig him up and bring him back with us."

Although Harvey regarded this plan as exceedingly dangerous he had no better to substitute for it, and Tony was set to work to construct from the deck boards of the engine room a temporary box, in which the dead man was to be decently bestowed.

When the affair was ready Jack and Harvey went below and laid hold of the body.

Harvey's hand had no sooner touched the face than he started back with a cry.

"Why," he cried, "the man is not dead. See, his heart is warm."

Jack put out his hand and touched the cheek before him.

"It's right, Harvey," he said, quietly. "This puts a different face on matters. He must be taken to some hospital immediately."

"Whatever it means, Harvey," said Jack, "we must do it. I do not propose to murder anybody, but to keep this poor devil here when he might be saved would be nothing short of that."

After some discussion it was at length decided to run the boat down to North Brother Island and call in one of the doctors in the contagious disease hospital there.

In so extreme a case no one could refuse assistance, and, although embarrassing questions might be asked, Jack knew that it would be better if the boat were impounded on the spot than to allow the man to die.

Accordingly anchor was weighed and the boat put back to North Brother Island.

A waterman who was waiting at the dock called a surgeon who came hurrying out of the mist, and, boarding the boat without a question, examined the man.

Dare the Police

"He's pretty badly hurt," he said, "but an immediate operation might save him. How did it happen,"

"The man fired up first," said Jack, quickly, "and we'll make explanations afterwards."

"All right," replied the physicians, "but this thing must be explained, you know."

"It will be explained in the proper time," said Jack. "My name is Harkaway, and my address is 'Nowhere,' Novecity second street. My friend here is Dick Harvey, and will be produced when wanted. I should advise you to make a full and complete report of this to the police at once."

"I'll run you wait here until they come?" asked the doctor.

"I cannot be done," said Jack. "I have a very important errand on which I must be away at once. But I will come back as soon as I'm wanted, and in any event, promise to call from time to time. You know you can't lose a boat like this. Now will you tell me what can be done for our poor friend?"

The boy's straightforward manner impressed the medical man, and, summoning a couple of assistants who had followed him down to the wharf, he directed that the sufferer be taken to the hospital.

"I shall report this matter at once," he said, as he climbed out of the boat, "and I should advise you, for your own good, to stay here and await the police."

"It is impossible," said Jack respectfully but firmly. "The best I can do is to agree to be here to-morrow morning."

And as the doctor gained the wharf he signalled to Tony to start the engine. The white jacketed doctor stood on the dock and watched the little boat disappear into the mist.

"I don't like it," he muttered, "and yet if ever anybody appeared to be square and straightforward it was the young chap running that idiotic boat."

Under Water Again

"And now," said Jack, "the quicker we get this mud turtle under water the better."

He scanned both banks closely, the fog now having been driven away by a brisk southeast wind, and presently detected a little cove inside the entrance of Flushing Bay.

Here he found plenty of water, and after lowering the tender from the davits Jack bade Tony sink the submarine.

In a few minutes she was under water to her hatches, and Tony and Harvey climbed out and into the dinghy.

Jack promptly put the engine noon.

"I'll stay here and keep shop to-day," he said, as the others took their departure. "Nobody will notice her here, and I can come up for air every now and then."

The two fellows got aboard and kept off any attempts to investigate, and if Hunston or his gang heave in sight get into the dinghy and row back here for your life."

The day that followed was the longest Jack had ever known.

It seemed to him that the periods he was able to keep the boat under water grew shorter and shorter. He was continually working the levers that controlled the diving apparatus, and each time he brought the boat to the surface he feared that she would be observed by some passing steamer, or that some curious loafer along the shore would put out in a rowboat to look her over.

Harvey and Tony lay on a grassy slope above the shore most of the day, muchdog the prohibition that Tony had thoughtfully brought along, and continually looking out over the water for signs of the motor boat in which they had last seen Hunston.

About 4 o'clock Jack was surprised when he brought the boat to the surface to hear a rapping on the deck.

A cold chill ran through him as he observed that it was not the signal agreed upon.

In the Toils

His first thought was to send the boat to the bottom again, but he knew that he soon must come to the surface, and that discovery then was certain.

He stood at his post and listened.

The rapping grew louder and more insistent.

Could Harvey and Tony have fallen asleep and allowed some one to row out to the boat?

Could Hunston have made away with them, and was it he who was now waiting for Jack to thrust out his head that he might pay back all the debts that he had run up in a single night?

Jack knew that he must soon open the hatch.

The air was becoming rapidly fouler.

If he stayed where he was he would stifle. If he opened the hatch he would perhaps be at the mercy of the most cruel man in all New York.

Again the rapping sounded—this time louder than ever.

Jack, determined to find out once and for all what it meant, unscrewing the fastenings of the iron door and threw it open.

"I guess I've got you now, my lad," said the voice of Hunston in his ear.

The man stood in the bow of his speedy motor boat. Behind him was a pack of as hungry looking human wolves as it had ever been Jack's fortune to look upon.

The boy glanced into the boat to discover if his two companions had been captured. He could see nothing of them. Only the grinning face of Hunston and the black visages of his crowd looked forth upon him from the boat.

TO BE CONTINUED.

TO THE BOY READERS OF THE BOSTON AMERICAN.

EVERY boy should be like Jack Harkaway, brave in danger, but never anxious to seek trouble, or heedless of the safety of others. He should never use liquor or cigarettes, for if he gets these habits he will ruin his nerves and never can be an athlete.

And if he always looks out for the interests of others, and is careful never to cause injury by his heedlessness, he will never want for friends.

AMUSEMENTS.

SATURDAY EXCURSION! AFTERNOON
BOSTON TO
CRESCENT PARK
The Favorite Narragansett Bay Resort
SATURDAY, AUG. 19,
Special Express Train leaving the South Station at 2:00 P. M. Back the Same Night.
Round Trip Only $1.00
All the popular amusements. Bathing. Dancing. Shell Clambake. Afternoon and evening concerts.
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The staunch and elegant steamship "Larchmont" will make daily trips, leaving Bay Line Pier, Atlantic Ave., Rowes Wharf, foot of Summer St., Boston, at 9:00 A. M. Returning leaves Provincetown at 2:30 P. M. Refreshments; stateroom; no transfer. Round trip, $1.50; children under 12 years, 75c; children under 10 half price. Telephone 2812 Main. F. A. MOODY, Manager.

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Regular Colonial Theatre Prices.
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The cheeriest, most helpful magazine you ever read. Full of the kind of stories and articles that intelligent, ambitious, recreation-seeking people appreciate. Not a dull line in its pages. AND GOOD PICTURES as well as DELIGHTFUL READING.

"Story of Paul Jones"—began in August number—continues. A thrillingly interesting biography, the second instalment of which hundreds of thousands are awaiting. Take up the story WITH THIS ISSUE whether or not you read the first chapters.

"Confessions of a New York Detective"—Experiences related by a former New York police captain—MORE ABSORBING than "Sherlock Holmes" or "Raffles" fiction. Other excellent stories—"Jabinowski," by Bruno Lessing, and "A Midsummer Madness," by Ellis Parker Butler.

Cardinal Gibbons writes on "Pure Womanhood," the divorce question; Garrett P. Serviss on "The Artificial Creation of Life"; Edgar Larkin and Waldemar B. Kaemfert on "The Coming Eclipse of the Sun"—due in two weeks. Other topics just as timely by writers just as famous.

The Cosmopolitan is the ideal American Home Magazine.

Ten Cents

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TONIGHT
HENRY W. SAVAGE
WILL OFFER
THE NEW AMERICAN COMEDY,
THE COLLEGE WIDOW
BY
GEORGE ADE
FIRST TIME IN BOSTON
A FRESHET OF FUN!
Ev'gs at 8. Mats. Wed & Sat. at 2.

Today
On and See One of the Best All-Round Shows of the Entire Season at
KEITH'S
Next Week—Robert Hilliard.

Plymouth
The Elegant and Spacious Sea Going Steamboat
OLD COLONY
Built Expressly for the Plymouth Route.
Leaves ROWE'S WHARF, Boston
DAILY AND SUNDAY.
Weather permitting, at 10:00 A. M., returning Long Wharf, Plymouth, at 2:30 P. M. Single Fare to Boston at 5:30 P. M. Single fare, $1.00. Round trip, $1.75. Special rates to Sunday Schools, Societies, etc.
R. P. CUSHING, Gen. Mgr.

NATIONAL LEAGUE
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Aug. 17, 18, 3:30 P.M.
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Evenings at 8
Matinee Today 20c, 25c, 50c
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DANGERS of WORKING GIRLS
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NEXT WEEK—"Fighting Fate."

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FISHING GROUNDS
Steamer KING PHILIP
CAPT. ED. W. DIXON
Leave South side of Commercial Wharf
Daily and Sundays, at 10 A. M.
Returning at 5:30 P. M. Lunch and chowder free.
PRIZES $250 IN GOLD. FARE $1.

For the Fishing Grounds
Steamer Philadelphia, Capt. Sorensen.
Leave North Side of Central Wharf, Foot of State st., daily and Sunday, at 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. Returning at 5:30 p. m. Lunch and chowder free.
$200 in gold for largest cod caught during season.

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KIMBALL'S HOTEL, Pleasant Beach, Cohasset. Take Green Hill Electric cars at Nantasket Beach, half-hour hourly; large connects. Tel. 212011-2 Cohasset.

PALACE
BURLESQUE
VAUDEVILLE

PRINTERS VOTE FOR 8-HOUR DAY

TORONTO, Aug. 19.—The report of the eight-hour day committee, recommending that an eight-hour work day be insisted upon beginning January 1, has been adopted by the International Typographical Union. Addresses were delivered by Martin Higgins, president of the Printing Pressmen and R. Glocking, president of the International Brotherhood of Bookbinders, both speakers advising a fight for the eight-hour day.

ORDER ALL DOGS UNDER QUARANTINE

WHITINSVILLE, Aug. 19.—The Selectmen have ordered a general quarantine of all dogs on account of the mad dog scare which exists in this town. Many dogs have been bitten by a strange dog, and several of them have since gone mad. A valuable hound owned by G. Marsten Whitin is dead from hydrophobia.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

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We make a great many pairs of glasses daily, and must keep on hand a large and varied stock. This gives a firstrate advantage to wearers of glasses, because they can depend upon honestly getting the style, size and fit they ought to have—and not have an indifferent pair shoved off on them.

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EDITORIAL PAGE OF **HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN** SATURDAY, AUGUST 19

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST.

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, AUGUST 19, 1905.

"Brainy Women Should Not Marry"—NONSENSE

As Well Say, "Superior Artists Should Not Paint Pictures"

Maud Gonne was recently married, and more recently she began the task of securing a divorce.

Embittered, perhaps, by her own experiences, Miss Gonne has been talking about marriage, and against it.

Some things that she says are good—she knows men's weaknesses. If she would lecture on marriage she could pack halls with wives that have a dull time.

She says the "worst obstacle to marital happiness is man's inborn conceit, his tremendous, half-hidden egotism."

That is wofully true. Man is certainly more conceited by far than the lone, braying ass of the desert.

Let us remember, however, that man's conceit is often what pushes him along.

He would have no courage for his work if he realized what a poor little thing he is. His foolish egotism gives him the self-confidence to keep trying.

If he succeeds finally, his wife shares the result. What is more important to her, the children get shoes, etc. So she can comfort herself with the thought that the conceit that bored her at home helped the man to succeed away from home.

Head waiters, actors, politicians, philosophers like Schopenhauer, geniuses like Hugo are all monuments of conceit.

They could not succeed WITHOUT the conceit. Wagner had to think he was the greatest thing living in order to avoid the temptation to do work below his highest powers.

Lady, if you have a conceited husband, who keeps you awake telling you how great he is, bear up.

He may actually DO something some day. He is more apt to succeed than an ordinary modest man. Vanity is really the safety valve of ambition. (Sometimes all the power blows off through the safety valve, but that's another matter.)

Maud Gonne, in her indictment of miserable man, says that he feels smart because he keeps a roof over his wife's head—he considers himself the finest thing under the roof.

Ninety-five married women out of a hundred are unhappy, this fierce lady says, because of the husband's "congenital conviction that the main thing in the world is his content and comfort."

This is not all the fault of man. There are wives that lack Maud Gonne's fine spirit. They do so much to make their husbands comfortable that the husbands finally take kindness for granted. If more wives would follow Miss Gonne and push their husbands out into the cold snow of the divorce court, perhaps husbands would be more grateful for regular meals and the privilege of talking about themselves.

Maud Gonne thinks that husbands are base because they do not want a wife to have a career. Newspaper reporters who spend their lives keeping track of the women that HAVE careers, or think they have, know that there are two sides to the "woman with a career" question.

Poor vain man hates to be made to look foolish. And the ordinary woman with a career—which often consists in rounding up people to praise her feeble efforts—is calculated to cure a husband of the much-discussed vanity.

Maud Gonne says that men do not play fair.

That is a truthful charge. Men make much ado about THEIR troubles and pay little attention to those of their wives. They spend money freely on themselves, and demand constant economy of the wife.

For one self-denying husband there are at least two hundred self-denying wives. And the worst of it is that the wife who denies herself everything is encouraged and expected to go on with the program.

Men DO NOT PLAY FAIR. They take too much and give too little.

But all that has nothing to do with the question, "Should a woman marry, or should she not?"

Maud Gonne calmly tells the world that a "brainy" woman should not marry. She is wrong—no one was ever more absolutely wrong.

What IS a brainy woman?

If some one said to you, "That's a brainy painter," you would answer, "Is that so? Let me see his pictures." Or, if a writer were mentioned, you would say, "Let me see his books, then I'll KNOW whether he is brainy or not."

The way to judge of a woman's brain IS BY HER CHILDREN.

If a woman has no children no one knows whether she really amounts to anything or not.

You judge a painter by his paintings, an engineer by his works, a preacher by his sermons—and a woman must be JUDGED BY HER CHILDREN.

All that she IS appears in them. The difference between Lincoln and some worthless little nobody is simply the difference between the mothers of the two men. Galton's carefully compiled statistics show that genius comes always THROUGH THE MOTHER.

There is just ONE thing that a woman can do to help the world along, and that is to give to the world A GOOD SON, or a good daughter.

Her moral influence is great. Her effect upon her environment may be beneficial. But the only REAL THING that she can actually DO is to be the right kind of a mother, and she might as well make up her mind to that.

Maud Gonne says that the "brainy" woman should not marry.

She might as well say that the brainy artist should not paint pictures, the brainy general should not go to war.

What should they do? Sit around and tell how they are too fine and "brainy" to work?

It is known that in the real work of the world there has never yet been a woman even in the tenth class as compared with man.

But every one of the first class men WAS CREATED BY A WOMAN.

Every great man is simply the expression of some good mother's greatness. There never was a great artist as handsome as his own works. But that does not worry the artists.

You would laugh at an artist if he wanted to have himself framed and hung up in a gallery to be looked at. You would say, "Don't be foolish. You go ahead and paint the PICTURE—others will admire it, and you will find your glory in that."

That is what we say to all women and especially to intelligent young women—the more intelligent the better, if they are sound in nerves and body.

To every woman fit to be a mother we say:

Go ahead and prove your worth by proving yourself a great mother. Be proud to create the character that generations will admire. The real glory will be yours, because you will be the creator. Don't want to crawl into the frame and be hung up on the wall of history. It is better to make the picture than to be it. It is better to have Michel Angelo's magnificent Moses sitting in his eternal marble silence for all the ages than to have Angelo himself, stuffed, imperfectly preserved with his whiskers falling out.

If Angelo had demanded the place of his statue for himself, he would be like the woman that insists on having the limelight on her, instead of doing what she CAN do—which is to give the world a son fit to do the work.

Don't marry a goose if you can help it. Pick out a man, not for his collars, or his dancing, or his pink cheeks or nice mustache.

Pick him out because he looks to you like a real MAN.

Try to get a husband with force and energy, with good moral character especially.

Find such a man—he need not be a genius—as soon as you can—if you are past twenty, young woman.

Then get married without loss of time and begin the only work at which YOU can ever be a real success.

And if you do find that you have married a speculative, dreamy, none too successful sort of husband, don't be discouraged.

Napoleon and Lincoln, already mentioned, both had shiftless failures for fathers. Those men were what their MOTHERS made them, and your boy will be what YOU make him.

Why Providence decided that women should endure the suffering, bear the children and let their sons have the glory we don't know.

But that IS the present arrangement—and woman should determine to make the best of an arrangement that seems one-sided.

We believe that later on, when woman's great work is done, there will come a change.

In time the earth will be fully populated. Each family then will be limited to two children. The wretched, half managed isolated household will be a thing of the past. Mothers will be the inspiration of their children, no longer their slaves, in that better time.

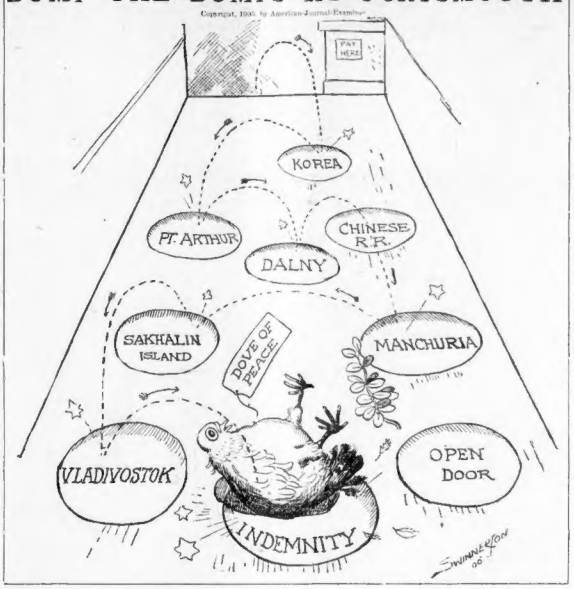
Then perhaps woman's turn will come. She may then transfer to the active world those wonderful hidden powers now used intuitively that give to civilization all of its good workers.

Possibly women will be one day as far ahead of men materially as they are now ahead spiritually.

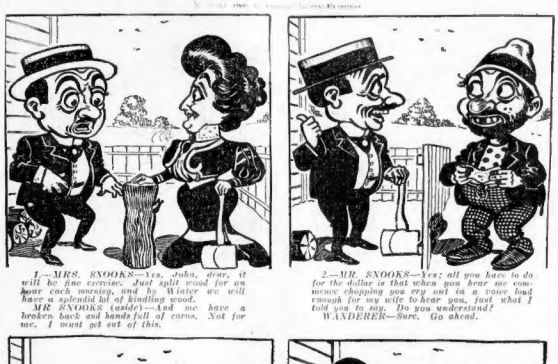
If women want such a change, we hope they will get it. They deserve to have what they want, after all the suffering they have gone through.

But don't let any young woman think that she is too "brainy" to marry. That's a theory of conceited MAN, not of woman, who has always been controlled by her moral sense.

BUMP THE BUMPS AT PORTSMOUTH



AREN'T MEN THE WRETCHES?



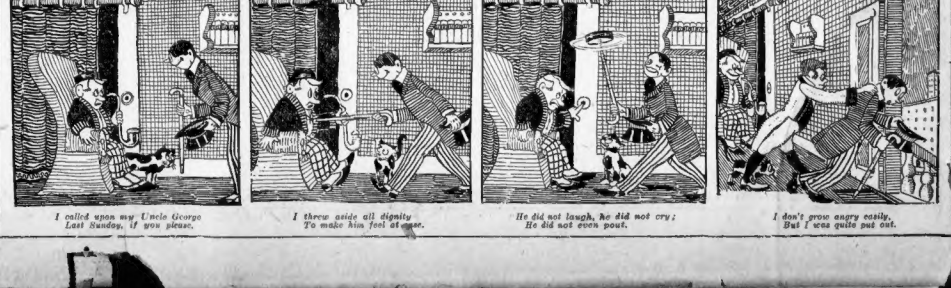
1.—MRS. SNOOKS—Yes, John, dear, it will be fine exercise. Just split wood for an hour each morning, and by Winter we will have a splendid lot of kindling wood.
MR SNOOKS (aside)—And we have a broken back and hands full of corns. Not for me. I want pot out of this.

2.—MR. SNOOKS—Yes; all you have to do for the dollar is that when you hear me commence chopping you cry out in a voice loud enough for my wife to hear you, just what I told you to say. Do you understand?
WANDERER—Sure. Go ahead.

3.—WANDERER (in a loud voice)—O-o-h! That's just it! That's the way of the world! Rich and affluent, yet they do their own work. Thus they deprive the poor, willing workmen of a chance to make an honest living. Take the bread and butter right out of our mouths.

4.—MR. SNOOKS—Yes, the poor working man just went away. I never felt so ashamed of myself in all my life. Did you hear what he said?
MRS. SNOOKS—Yes; but I never viewed it in that light before, John, I shall never allow you to do work which should be given to some workingman. John, put down that axe.

NOW WHAT D'YE THINK OF THAT?



I called upon my Uncle George Last Sunday, if you please.

I threw aside all dignity To make him feel at ease.

He did not laugh, he did not cry; He did not even pout.

I don't grow angry easily. But I was quite put out.

Let the Briber Pay the Penalty

By Rev. Albert E. George

THE matter of bribery and its particulars in the National Dock Trust scandal is getting interesting. There is a screw loose somewhere. Wherever it is, every fair-minded person will hope for its discovery.

The public conscience is already awakened, and it is well that the public has a conscience. There are several good indictions that it will stay awake for some time to come. Any case involving bribery is bound to attract unusual attention.

When you stop to consider what the giver of a bribe does, you are naturally more indignant with him than with the receiver of a bribe. The tempting necessarily deserve at times more contempt than the tempted.

We believe the best sentiment is more exasperated by bribery than by any other kind of sin. Some sins we unmistakably pardon. This sin leaves a bad taste in the mouth. By this time it should be old-fashioned.

It has already figured conspicuously in the history of the past. Its history is always a nightmare.

With all our progress and development, we ought to be able to say that it is declining. It pops up occasionally, only to show how offensive it makes its servants. This it does conspicuously to the party making the bribe. He generally gives to it the larger share of its dark and disgusting coloring.

But, there is a word to be said to those who use a public office under its influence. If there is anything the people have a right to expect in their public representatives it is a sense of honor and integrity.

They may not reasonably expect ability in all instances, but they have the right to look for the above qualities at all hazards.

The temptations of a public office are various. There are influences surrounding it, which need not be provoked by resistance, neither need they be yielded to for the sake of popularity.

A man in public life has a splendid opportunity to prove what? That he believes in the heroism of moral issues; that he will not be tinkered with, or bought, or induced to sell his birthright of honor; to protect the community which he serves is his highest ambition.

Every well-meaning citizen will indorse any means that will vent punishment upon offenders. No partiality should be shown.

Wherever there is a head guilty of bribery, hit it. It is by drastic measures that such justice can be dispensed that will eventually tend to keep this gangrene out of a public office.

High Noon

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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TIME'S finger on the dial of my life
Points to high noon! and yet the half-spent day
Leaves less than half remaining, for the dark,
Bleak shadows of the grave engulf the end.

To those who burn the candle to the stick
The sputtering socket yields but little light;
Long life is sadder than an early death;
We cannot count on ravelled threads of age
Whereof to weave a fabric. We must use
The warp and woof the ready present yields
And toil while daylight lasts. When I bethink
How brief the past, the future, still more brief,
Calls on the action, action! Not for me
Is time for retrospection or for dreams.
Not time for self-laudation or remorse.
Have I done nobly? Then I must not let
Dead yesterday unborn to-morrow shame.
Have I done wrong? Well, let the bitter taste
Of fruit that turned to ashes on my lips
Be my reminder in temptation's hour
And keep me silent when I would condemn.
Sometimes it takes the acid of a sin
To cleanse the clouded windows of our souls
So pity may shine through them.

Looking back,
My faults and errors seem like stepping stones
That led the way to knowledge of the truth
And made me value virtue; sorrows shine
In rainbow colors o'er the gulf of years,
Where lie forgotten pleasures.

Looking forth,
Out to the western sky still bright with noon,
I feel well spurred and booted for the strife
That ends not till Nirvana is attained.

Battling with fate, with men and with myself,
Up the steep summit of my life's forenoon,
Three things I learned, three things of precious worth,
To guide and help me down the slope,
I have learned how to pray and toil and save;
To pray for courage to receive what comes,
Knowing what comes to be divinely sent;
To toil for universal good, since thus
And only thus, can good come unto me;
To save, by giving whatsoe'er I have
To those who have not—this alone is gain.

He knows little who will tell his wife all he knows.
THOMAS FULLER.

Little Editorials from the People

KEPT THE WIRES HOT.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

With no direct authority, but with absolute politeness, I express, to you and the management of your remarkably enterprising newspaper, the full and sympathetic appreciation of the vast army of telegraphers throughout the country, for that most timely editorial, in to-day's issue, bearing on the conflict now taking place between the great Western Railroads and its telegraph operators.

Some things require charges for transmission over telegraph wires but if any of the larger telegraph companies were to have received a trifling charge for the name of the BOSTON AMERICAN, every time it was put over the wire to-day, they would have reaped a harvest. I heard constant praise for the AMERICAN many times an hour on wires reaching out all over the country as operators disseminated the news of your editorial. That, you will recall, with the assistance of your many reading disciples, accomplish your aims, in the direction of government ownership of the greater public utilities, is the wish of,

Yours truly,
M. SHELLEY.

Beacon Chambers, Boston.

FOR GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Noting your editorial in Sunday's AMERICAN anent the power at Niagara Falls, would say I entirely and heartily agree with your conclusions.

Will you kindly point out, if you can, the difference between Niagara and any lesser stream? Conceding without reserve that the power of that great fall ought to be public property, why ought not the power of every other stream harnessed by the hand of man?

If so, why not the land, the coal, the oil and the manifold industries made possible by these things?

V. T. LEITEN.

Pitchburg.